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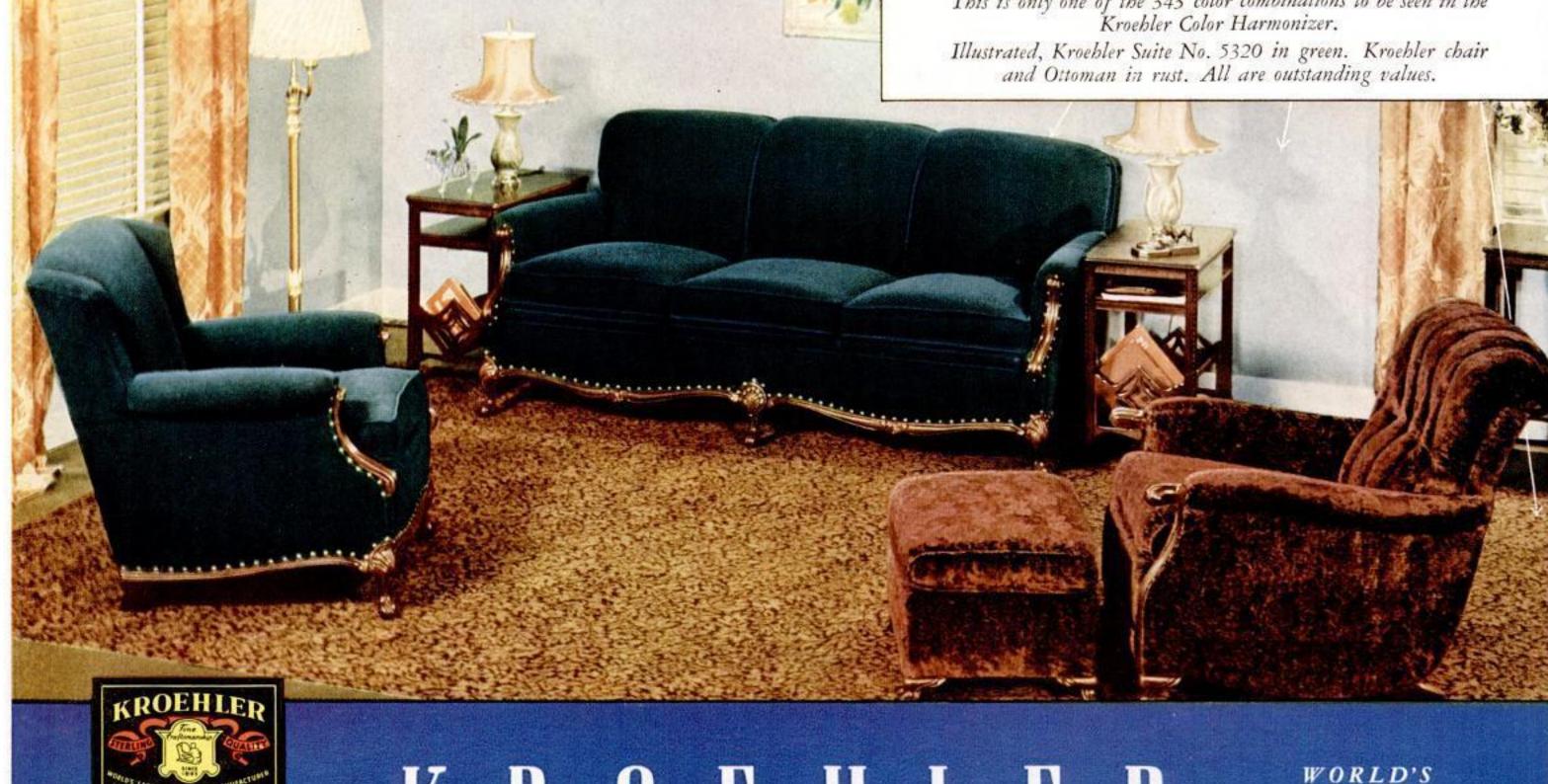
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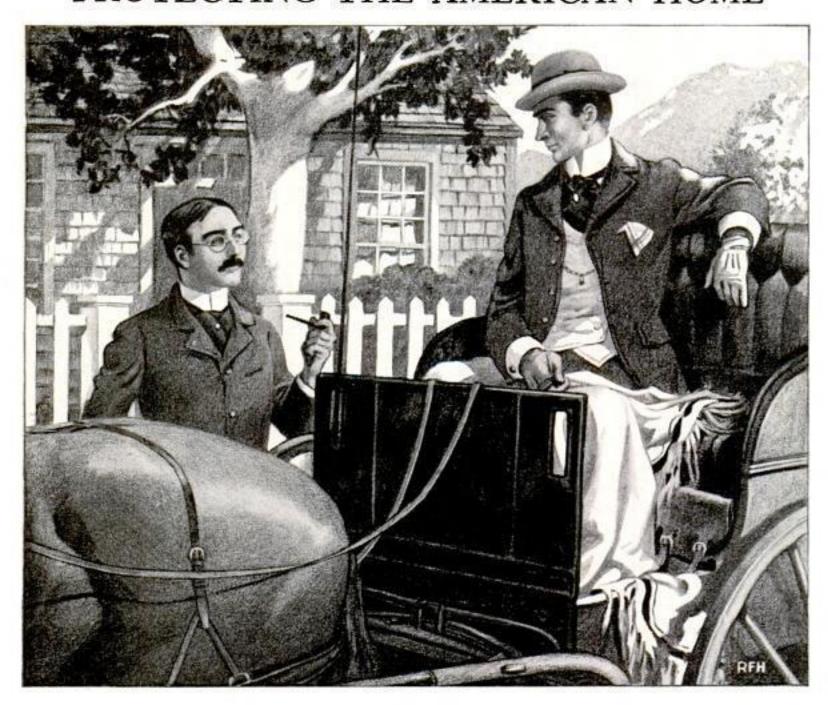
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LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

Summer Theater

LIFE is not only our favorite magazine but this time LIFE scores in a unique way. It has suggested a way for us to spend our vacation. We are planning our vacation by first visiting the Robin Hood Theatreat Arden, Del., then to Jasper Deeter's Rose Valley Players, to the Goshen Players at West Chester, Pa., to the Green Hills Playhouse at Reading, Pa., to Bucks County Summer Playhouse at New Hope, Pa., and finally to the Wharf Theatre at Provincetown, Mass. This should make a very pleasant and instructive vacation and we offer sincere thanks to LIFE.

MR. & MRS. NORMAN E. DONOGHUE

Downington, Pa.

Sirs:

It's the last straw. I mean the impression left by your illustration in the July 31 issue showing a Barter Theatre group learning standardized love-making; boys' feet crossed so and girls' knees bent at the correct angle.

Standardization has been the curse of women's hats (remember that Eugenie thing?), automobile streamlining and



STANDARDIZED LOVE-MAKING

foods. Must the influence of this growing theater movement mean that in a few years our young swain will of social necessity strike pose "A" before he dares stammer the proper words? Heaven forbid! Let us save this one last stronghold of original thought and action, faltering as it may be.

VICTOR LANE

Mentone, Ind.

Sirs:

We of the Junior Group at the Wharf Theatre rather object to LIFE's illustration as to what is taught at good summer theaters.

Our "love-making" we learn and practise on the side—for Provincetown is most conducive to this type of class. We feel that we are rather graceful in the art, too—without class instruction.

Must say that it was a nice coverage but confound that one pictorial example. ROLAND M. KRAUS The Junior Group

Wharf Theatre Provincetown, Mass.

More Star Maps

Sirs:

LIFE is published weekly by TIME Inc., 330 East 22nd Street, Chicago, Ill. Entered as second-class matter November 16, 1936 at the Postoffice at Chicago, Ill., under the act of March 3rd, 1879. Authorized by Post Office Department, Ottawa, Canada, as second-class matter. Subscriptions \$4.50 a year in U. S. A. and Canada.

Enjoyed the new type of star map, by

Donald H. Menzel of Harvard Observatory, in the July 31 issue of LIFE.

Would it be possible to continue this as a permanent feature or for at least a year until the cycle of the constellations is completed? This is the best map I have ever seen.

J. A. SCHATZ

Pittsburgh, Pa.

Sire.

Congratulations for a wonderful star map. I am a member of the local astronomy club and it is our suggestion that you publish one each month until you have covered the year.

ETHEL M. AUKERMAN

Martin's Ferry, Ohio

 Unfortunately LIFE's schedule is too crowded to allow a page a month for a star map. However, LIFE hopes to have another such map when possible.—ED.

Foreign Legion

Sirs:

How does LIFE explain the statement:
"... the world's best soldiers... the
French Foreign Legion?" (LIFE, July
31).

Even former members will admit the Foreign Legion is composed mostly of criminals and dissipated burns armed with inferior weapons, clothed in discarded wool uniforms from the Great War. Even against scattered desert tribes the Legionnaires have not often won skirmishes decisively.

LEIGHTON PEATMAN

Oakland, Calif.

Sirs:

This is my first letter to a publication, but it is inspired by your comments on the Picture of the Week in your July 31 issue, when your explanation states "Because the Legion (French Foreign Legion) may loot to its heart's content, it is rarely used in France."

The writer returned to these, his native shores, only last November after serving a full five-year enlistment in the French Foreign Legion in Algeria and

Looting is punishable by imprisonment in the French Army. Your Legionnaire may be a rabid individualist and may at times be rather broadminded with regard to certain property rights, but "looting" either individually or in concert is not indulged in nor is it a Legion pastime.

Possibly the most widespread misconception regarding the French Foreign Legion is that it is the haven and melting pot of criminals, easy to join, and no questions asked. Nothing is farther f om the truth, and I am glad that you uid not repeat this canard, although you certainly hinted at it in the matter of "looting."

To join the Legion in 1933, I applied at the Bureau de Recruitment in Bordeaux. While recruiting posters displayed the inducements of the various branches of France's Military Services, there were none for the Foreign Legion. The Adjutant-Chef who interviewed us asked plenty of questions, name, birthplace, date of birth, occupation, nationality, parents' names, and "why do you wish to join the Legion?" To be sure I used an assumed name and nationality,

(continued on p. 4)

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HOW TO GET MARRIED "FOR KEEPS"

The first rule, say the psychologists, is to reach for a man, not a Don Juan. Men who possess the old-fashioned solid virtues usually "wear" longer than the handsome charmer with the pretty ways.

The second is, to buy your things with an eye to the future. Invest in a good sterling service as part of your "startmarried-life-right" program.

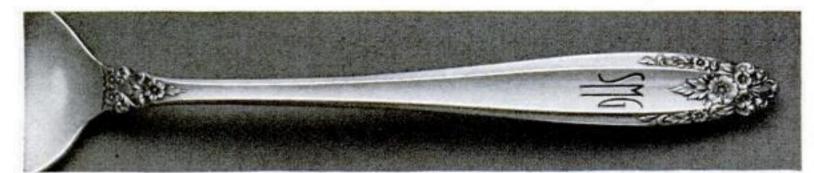
And—as any bride can tell you—the best way to choose both husbands and sterling is by background. International Sterling is one of the best-known sterlings, made by the foremost silver house in the world. For long service, for fineness in workmanship, for consistent good taste in patterns, International Sterling has long been famous.

One last hint. If you want to be smart about wedding silver, drop this hint to gift-minded friends. International Sterling now makes up individual "Me to You" Gift Sets for as little as \$16.75. Each set comprises six pieces, enough to set one place correctly, from soup through dessert.

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LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

enlisting as a Canadian because I had been warned that some sort of an agreement with our country existed which made them discourage any American applicants. This was followed by a stiff medical examination, and, believe-it-or-not, (for no questions asked) by finger-printing, photographing and careful measurements. I understand that this information was sent on to the Surété Générale in Paris. The known criminal is excluded from the Legion. The wanted criminal is handed over to the police.

Having passed this first examination, oral and physical, we were sent to the Military Hospital for further physical examination. We were X-rayed and fluoroscoped, after drinking a vile concoction I later learned was bismuth, to prove the efficiency of our digestive apparatus. Our hearts were carefully checked, blood-pressures taken, blood counts and blood tests.

We were warned that it was hard service, and required strength and fortitude. We were given every chance to change our minds. Then we were permitted to sign the Acte-d'Engagement, or enlistment papers. From there we were given transportation orders and pocket money for expenses and sent to Marseilles. There we became members of the recruiting detachment, after further physical examinations and, we found, sufficient time had elapsed to check any criminal records. Then, and only then, we found ourselves enroute to the famous post at Sidi-Bel-Abess in Algeria, the cradle of the Legion.

Certainly, I did not find any haven for criminals in the Legion. The Legionnaires were, for the most part, professional soldiers from other countries who for political reasons found their profession closed to them. There were ex-soldiers and ex-officers. There were others exiled by the turn of politics; others who merely longed for adventure; others who just wanted to "get away from it all" for family or financial reasons. There may have been some ex-criminals among them. I did not know of them.

I found the Legion to be a great body of international soldiers joined under the colors of France, the most perfectly trained group, hard, tough but still good comrades. I formed some of the finest friendships of my life. I found hard work, tough marches, strict discipline, hardships to be sure. It isn't all romance. But I also found that fierce, jealous pride in "our Legion" that is the very foundation of its success as a fighting corps. I love the Legion, I respect it. I hate to see it unjustly maligned.

WINTHROP L. SAVILLE Rutherford, N.J.

Shame and Sorrow

Sirs:

Can any one look at the picture entitled "Death in Hong Kong" (page 66 of LIFE for July 31) and not be stricken with shame and sorrow, knowing materials are being shipped to Japan from this country for what it may put in the pockets of greedy men? Should we, the women of America, stand tamely by, when we know that concerted action could prevent our contribution to the ruthless and brutal treatment of the Chinese? The recent abrogation, by our Government, of the 1911 Treaty with Japan, is a step in the right direction, but we should go further than this by refusing to ship any war munitions or materials that can be used for purposes of war.

E. M. FULLINGTON Hollywood, Calif.

Oomph Girl on Ice

Sir

Your article on the "Oomph Girl" Ann Sheridan (LIFE, July 31) is excellent. I have had the pleasure of meeting her at an ice rink. Perhaps she was

pich appek a



It's the standby for picnics — Underwood Deviled Ham. For it's all ham—fine whole ham, ground and seasoned with savory spices. To a man's taste!

Try it—for variety—with mayonnaise, cream cheese, peanut butter, chili sauce, shredded pineapple, grated carrot, or chopped sweet

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And don't forget deviled eggs—with Underwood Deviled Ham neatly blended with the mustard and mashed egg yolk. Or stuffed celery—stuffed with Deviled Ham and cheese!

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preparing for her role in Winter Carnival, but it has been quoted around L. A. that she does not skate in the picture. From all indications on the ice it is better that she didn't skate in her picture. Despite many falls, bumps and bruises she always came up with a grin and a yell for a cigaret before she went out to try it again.

She used to laugh about her title and seemed uncomfortable whenever people stared. Because the ice rink is an outdoor one, every hour and a half a sightseeing bus came along to let the L. A. visitors marvel at man's defeat of nature. Instead of putting on a "show" for the visitors she would beg the instructor to let her sit down as she knew she wasn't good enough to skate with lots of people watching.

She had the same skating instructor and she never demanded any more of his time or attention than anyone else. And too, if it was her turn to be instructed and there was something I wanted to ask the instructor, she never minded the interruption, which is saying a lot for some of these glamor queens and would-be glamor girls L. A. is so full of.

Many is the time we've seen her tear up to the rink in her car, late but apologetic, in bandanna, sweater and slacks and not a speck of make-up. She "wanted to tan up a bit" as she put it, and she felt she could do it better without make-up. The rest of us had the same idea but we wouldn't be "caught dead" without make-up. Funny thing too, but she got all the stares and not because of anything she did. She just has something and it's being called "oomph" this season.

Thank you for a grand magazine that provides many hours relief from an ever-present pain-you see since my skating lessons, I have been in an accident and my skating days are over forever-both my legs are useless and doctors hold little hope for any improvement.

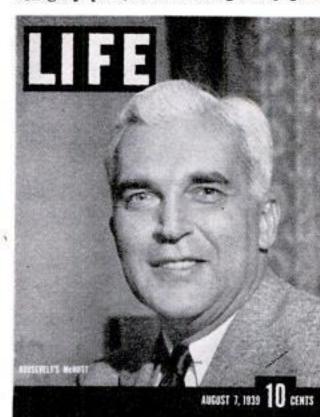
MARY JO BILLINGSLEY West Los Angeles, Calif.

Can't Take McNutt

Sirs:

Does your McNutt cover (Aug. 7) presage that for the indefinite future we are all going to be drenched with pictures of another stage smirk, smile or laugh and of a pretty boy at that?

I used to get tired of Coolidge's vinegary phiz, and of the gloomy puss



of Herbert Hoover, but I'd be glad to go back to both, after seven years of another smile that's like the one a chorus girl puts on when she comes out of the wings, and drops just as quickly when she gets off stage.

Personally I don't expect to be able to take it.

HAROLD CALLENDAR New York, N. Y.

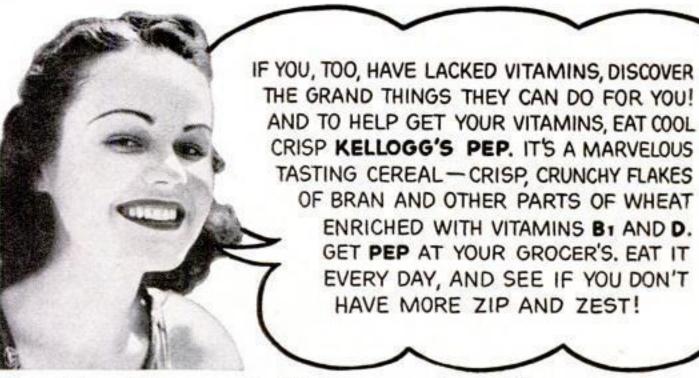
Sirs:

To say that Paul V. McNutt has the handsomest face in national politics would just be putting it mildly. He has the handsomest face in the world, including Clark Gable and I did say Clark Gable.

MARGIE AGREE

Detroit, Mich.





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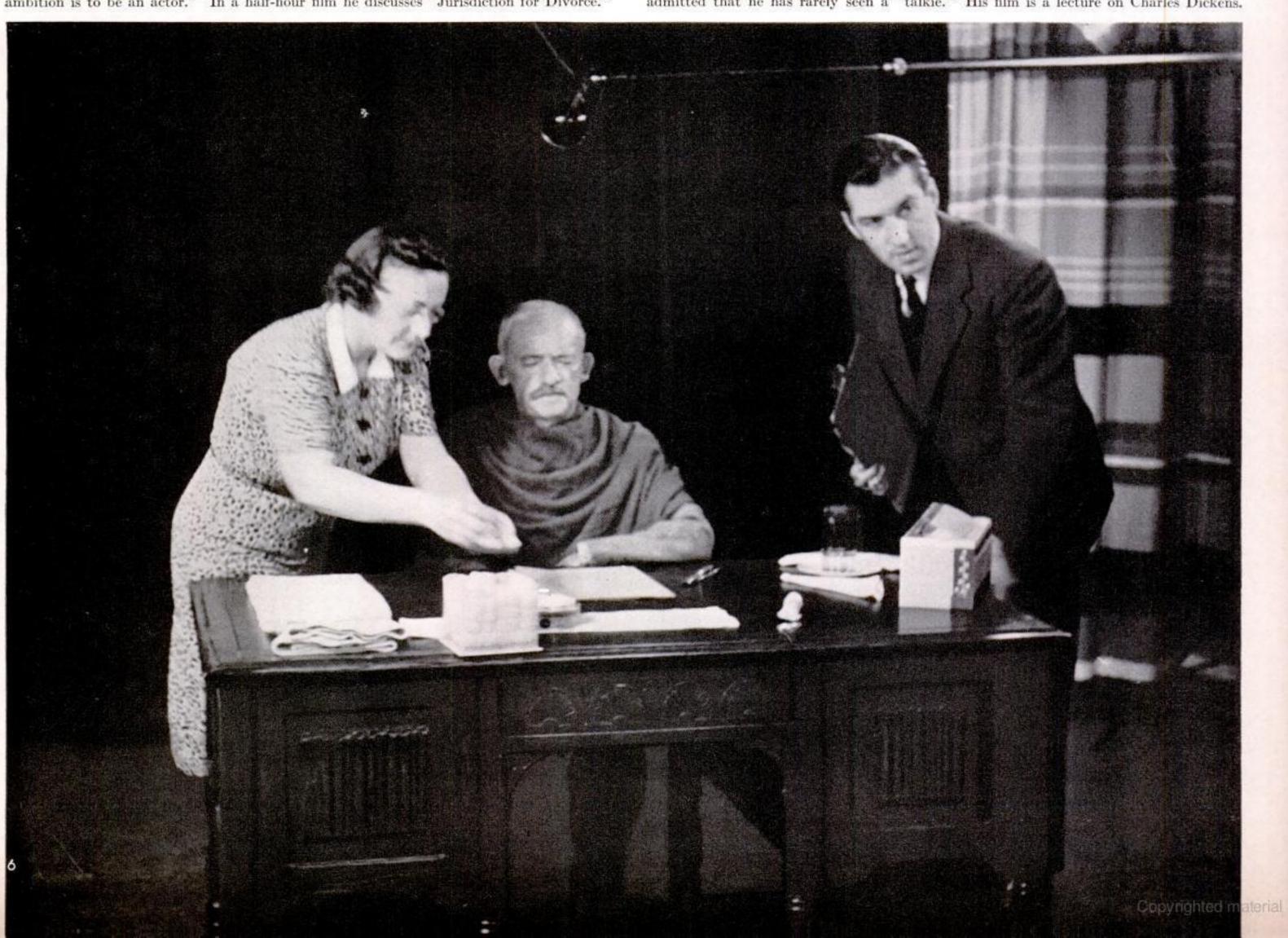
*Pep contains vitamins B, and D. Each ounce contains 1/5 of an adult's and 4/5 of a child's daily requirement of B, and about 1/2 the daily requirement of D.

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Joseph Henry Beale, for 48 years on the Harvard Law School faculty, thoroughly enjoyed being made up. Afterwards he confessed to Producer Edmund L. Dorfman (left): "My secret ambition is to be an actor." In a half-hour film he discusses "Jurisdiction for Divorce."

Charles Townsend Copeland, who taught two generations of Harvard men how to write, was bothered by the lights and shut his eyes. "Copey," mystified by movie technique, admitted that he has rarely seen a "talkie." His film is a lecture on Charles Dickens.



SPEAKING OF PICTURES . . .

... FAMOUS MEN ARE MADE UP FOR MOVIES

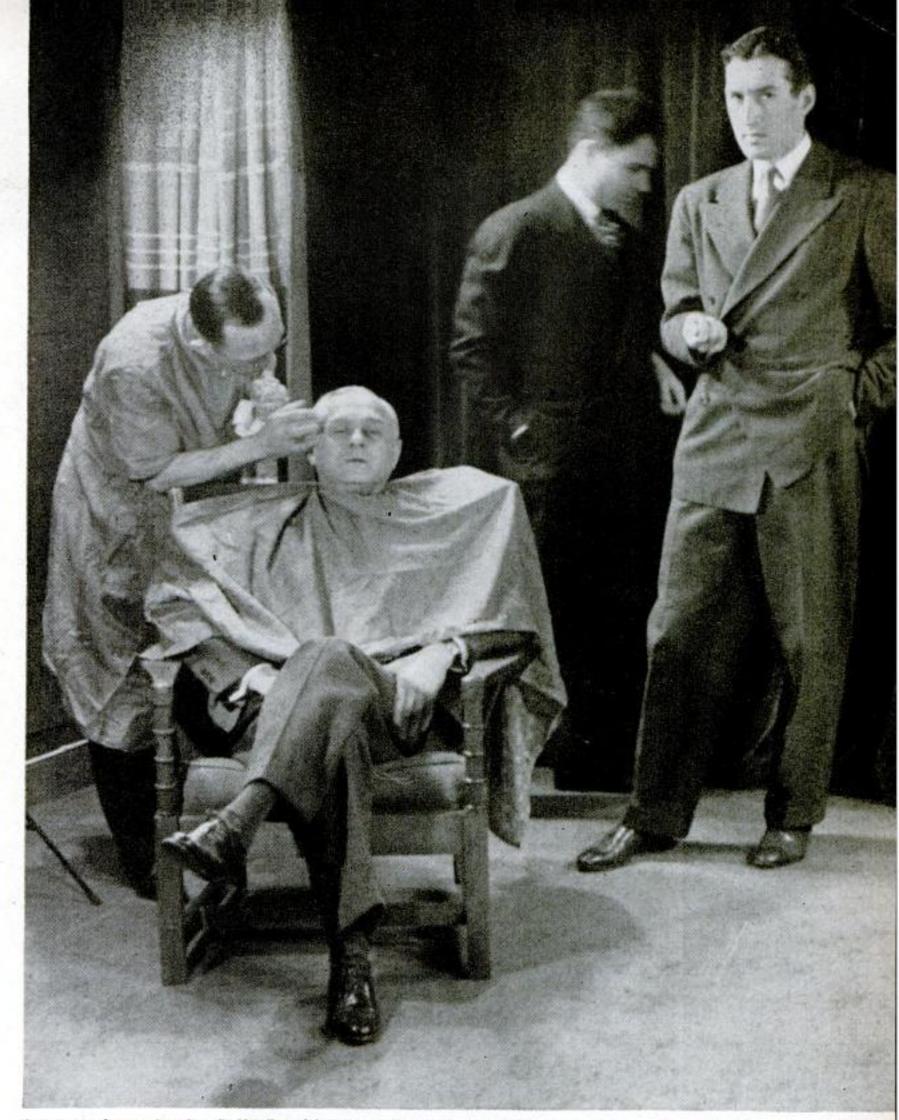
Hindsight says that ace cameramen should have covered Pasteur's bacteria experiments and Lincoln's Gettysburg Address. Unfortunately, movies were then unknown, and today's audiences must rest content with excellent but secondhand imitations of these epochal events. Thanks, however, to the foresight of Edmund L. Dorfman, a young Harvard graduate, tomorrow's moviegoer will see and hear contemporary Pasteurs and Lincolns.

Shown here are some of these famous "actors" in the amusing process of being made up for their movie debuts. Their faces are being daubed with cold cream, grease paint and panchromatic powder, and their features are being pointed up with eyebrow pencil and lipstick. Most of them acted free of charge and took the experience good-naturedly.

Most ambitious of these cultural films were Law Film Classics, a 1937 series, which included Felix Frankfurter (right) and Joseph Henry Beale (left), and the first of a series of Nobel prizewinners released last winter. This film shows Dr. Irving Langmuir performing his prizewinning surface-chemistry experiments and relating their practical applications.

Most recent cultural film, sponsored by Biosophical Institute, is *Peace* and *Democracy*, a symposium which includes Albert Einstein (below) and Eduard Beneš. Now on view at the New York World's Fair, it will soon be released to national audiences, along with the Nobel prize series, by the American Institute of Motion Pictures and National Council of Y.M.C.A.

Professor Albert Einstein, Nobel prizewinner in physics, was calm, relaxed and also amused by novelty of being made up, especially as his sister was watching. He made two films: one, a scientific address on the cosmic ray; the other, a talk on "Peace and Democracy."



Supreme Court Justice Felix Frankfurter, a Harvard Law School professor when this film was made, was highly amused at the idea of being made up. "My wife should see me now," he remarked laughingly. He gave a distinguished introduction to the Law Film Classics.





SPEAKING OF PICTURES

(continued)

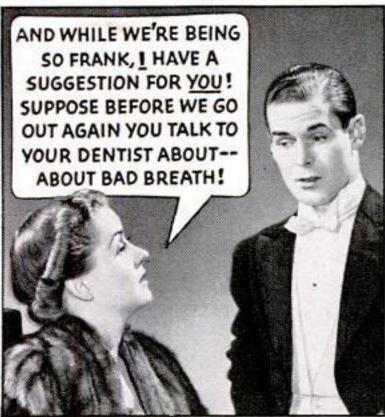


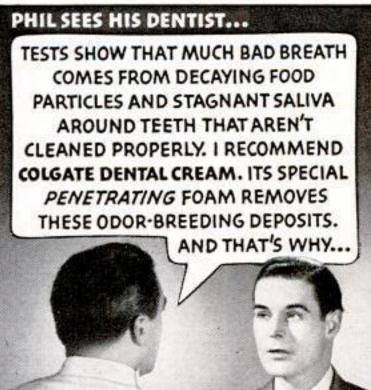
Dr. Irving Langmuir of General Electric opened his mouth wide while lipstick was put on. A camera fan, he rushed up to cameramen during production to see how he was being shot. Movie shows him performing surface-chemistry experiments.



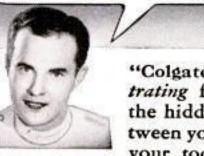
Eduard Benes felt at home in the studio, since he had posed for many newsreels as President of Czechoslovakia. In a speech on "Peace and Democracy," he said: "They are identical and must and will win this great battle for a better society."











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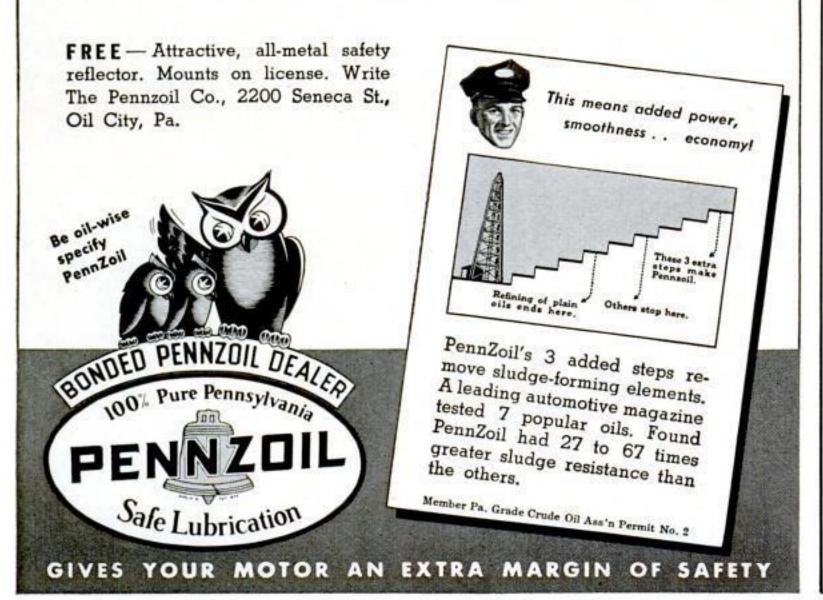


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LIFE'S PICTURES



Familiar sight to sailors on Long Island Sound is the little white powerboat, Foto, owned by the Rosenfeld family, world's most famous yachting photographers, who took LIFE's color pictures on sailing (see pp. 43-44). Head of the family is 55-year-old Morris Rosenfeld, to whom all pictures are officially credited. Also good photographers are three sons who work for him, David, 32, Stanley, 26, and William, 18. It was Stanley who took the pictures on page 42 showing life on an International Class sloop during a race. Sitting on a dock above, waiting for the Foto to come along and pick them up, are Morris and Stanley.

The following list, page by page, shows the source from which each picture in this issue was gathered. Where a single page is indebted to several sources credit is recorded picture by picture (left to right, top to bottom), and line by line (lines separated by dashes) unless otherwise specified.

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CAN INSTITUTE OF MOTION PICTURES 9-AMERICAN INSTITUTE OF MOTION PIC-

TURES 10-MORRIS ROSENFELD

15-Courtesy STANDARD OIL OF CALIFORNIA 16-MAP by TOBIAS MOSS-courtesy "WORLD

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18-NEWSPHOTOS-P. I., A. P., courtesy NEW YORK CITY POLICE DEPT.—RENÉ ZUBER from C. ANDERS & CO .- A. P., IRA L. HILL 19-w. EUGENE SMITH from B. S.

20-MARTIN HARRIS exc. t. rt. ACME and bot.

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24, 25-A. P., INT. (2)-INT.-INT., ACME, C. J. NICHOLS, A. P., INT. (2)

26, 27-INT. 28-INT

29-int.-w. w.

30, 31, 32-PRESTON-STEINHEIMER 35, 36-P. I.

41, 42, 43, 44-MORRIS ROSENFELD 45—H. & E.—KARGER-PIX (2)—from "PRIMITIVE AND PIONEER SPORTS" by BERNARD S. MASON, published by A. S. BARNES & co.-w. w.

46, 47—CARL MYDANS

48 through 53-PETER STACKPOLE 54, 55-OTTO HAGEL

56, 57-MARGARET BOURKE-WHITE 58-BERT SIX for WARNER BROS.-WARNER

59-WARNER BROS.

60, 61, 62-THOMAS D. MCAVOY 65-Bot. BUCKINGHAM'S, INC.

66-U. S SIGNAL CORPS-ACADEMIC DEPART-MENT PHOTOGRAPHIC LABORATORY, THE INFANTRY SCHOOL, FORT BENNING, GA.

67-T. lt. u. s. signal corps 68-THOMAS D. MCAVOY 70, 71, 72, 73-PAUL DORSEY

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76-Bot. w. w.

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borated—lessens scratching by helping soothe irritations due to scratching for fleas. Whichever way applied, Pulvex gives maximum results. It's unsurpassed! At pet. drug, dept. stores, 50c.







"Unfair to scarecrows...that's what it is!"

LADY: Who said that?

SCARECROW: I did. I'm going to strike. Look at your husband over there. He's scaring away more crows than I am.

LADY: He scares me. I don't know about the crows.

scarecrow: Why don't you get the guy some decent-fitting shirts? Look at his arms—dangling a mile out of those sleeves. Look at his collar—tighter'n a hangman's noose. Lady, you oughta be ashamed!

LADY: Really I do my best! I buy him shirts that say "preshrunk" but you just can't depend on them.

SCARECROW: Of course not. Anybody knows that. But have you ever insisted on the label Sanforized-Shrunk?

MAN: Sanforized-Shrunk? What's that?

SCARECROW: Sanforizing, my dear innocents, is the process that's patented and controlled. In fact, it's terrific.

The most any Sanforized-Shrunk fabric can shrink is a paltry little 1%, by Government Standard Test. That means that no garment labeled Sanforized-Shrunk can ever shrink out of fit.

MAN: Wow!

LADY: How much do they cost?

scarecrow: Not a red cent extra. You can get Sanforized-Shrunk shirts and pajamas and shorts all over town now, at popular prices. Why, most of the shirts in the stores are Sanforized this year, I hear.

LADY: Here's where I go downtown and buy George a raft of new Sanforized stuff, from the skin out. And that shrunk shirt goes into the ash can!

SCARECROW: Hey, what about giving it to me? With my face and his clothes, I'll bet I can scare those danged old crows white!

Here's something else to "crow" about—

Other things besides shirts, shorts, and pajamas now have this shrinkage protection. Look for the words Sanforized-Shrunk on anything made of cotton, linen, or spun rayon.



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Dresses



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Garments





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Overalls



The New

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ALL-STEEL BODY

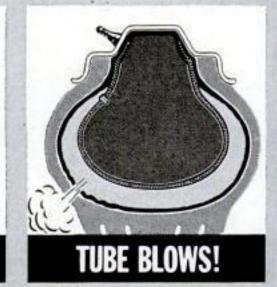
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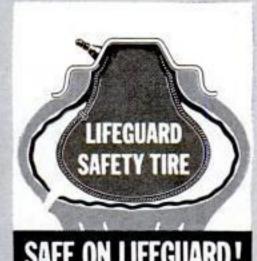
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Vol. 7, No. 8

REG. U. S. PAT, OFF.

August 21, 1939

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LIFE'S COVER. The boy and girl on the front cover are Richard C. Bergen and Rosabelle Borushik, who met aboard El Capitan, the Santa Fe's day coach limited (pp. 48-53), en route from Chicago to Los Angeles. Rosabelle, who works for Republic Pictures in New York City, was going to California for a vacation. Richard (Harvard Law '38) was going back to his Los Angeles job after vacationing in the East. Though they became good friends en route, Richard unhappily forgot to get Rosabelle's Los Angeles phone number before they left the train.

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Subscriptions and all correspondence regarding them should be addressed to CIRCULATION OFFICE: 330 East 22nd Street, Chicago, Illinois.

EDITORIAL AND ADVERTISING OFFICES: TIME & LIFE Building, Rockefeller Center,

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: One year in the U. S. A., U. S. Territories & Possessions and

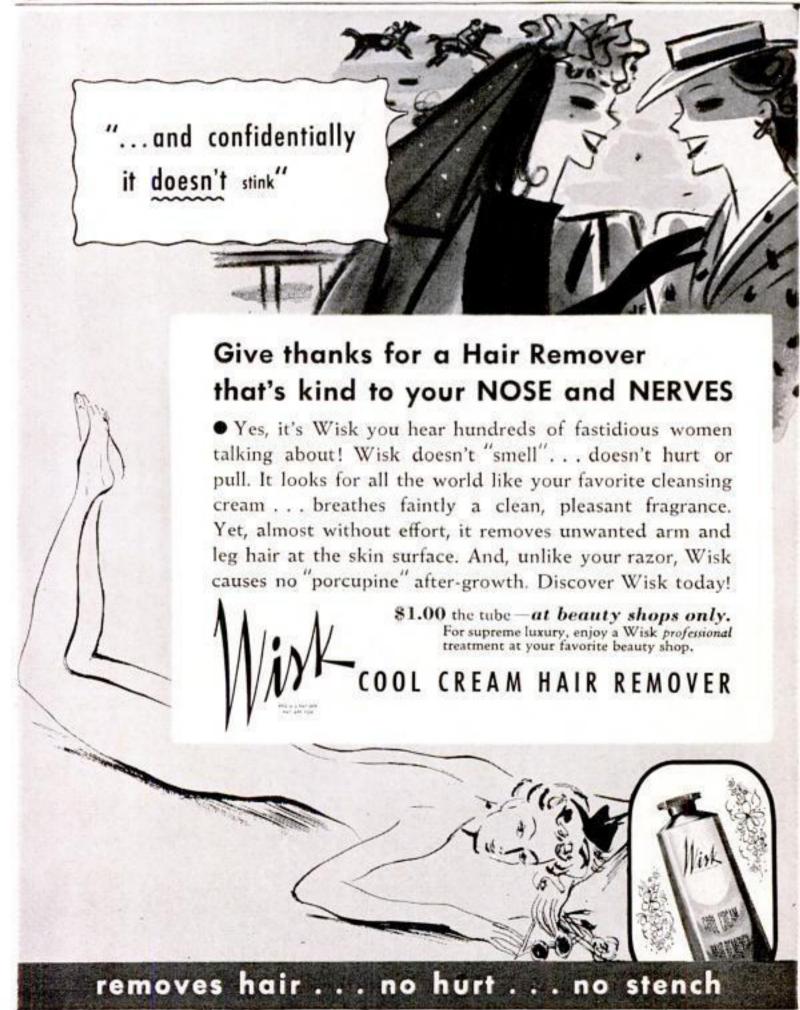
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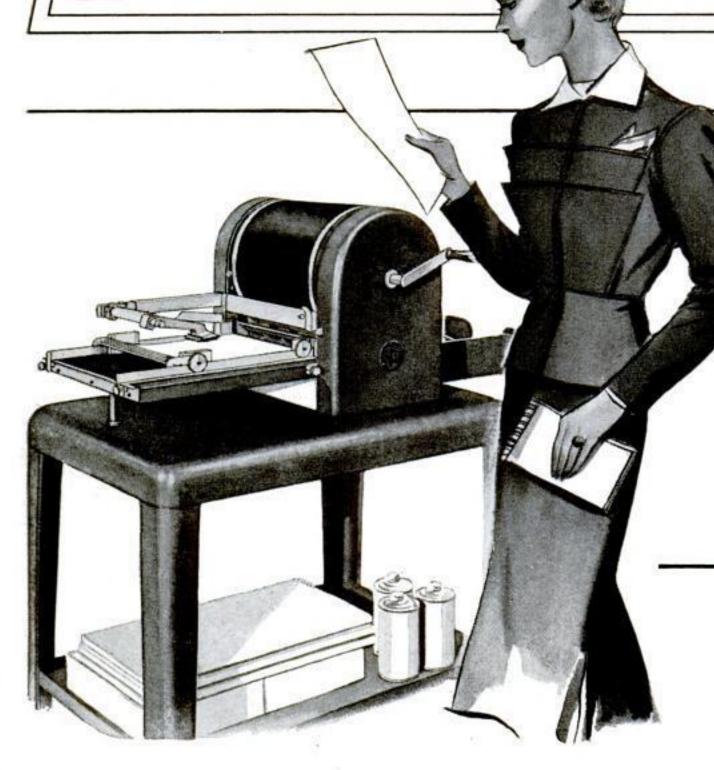
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LAST MAY THE KING OF SAUDI ARABIA BOARDED AMERICAN TANKER "SCOFIELD," TOOK OFFICERS' SALUTE, TALKED OIL CONCESSIONS WITH CALIFORNIA STANDARD DIRECTOR

KING OF ARABIA SELLS HIS OIL FOR PROFIT, NOT POLITICS, TO U.S. COMPANY



KING IBN SAUD (CENTER) LUNCHES ON TANKER WITH STANDARD DIRECTOR RUSSELL

American Big Business has some magic that appeals to desert sheiks. Last week it was disclosed that the King of Saudi Arabia had leased a great hunk of his kingdom to Standard Oil of California and Texas Corp. King Ibn Saud had turned down twice as much money from Japan for one third of what the American oil men got. Of all the foreigners who had dickered for his oil—men of Britain, France, Germany, Italy, Japan—he suspected every one of angling for control of Saudi Arabia's politics as well as its petroleum. Only the Americans offered a strictly business proposition, with no political strings. The Americans got the business.

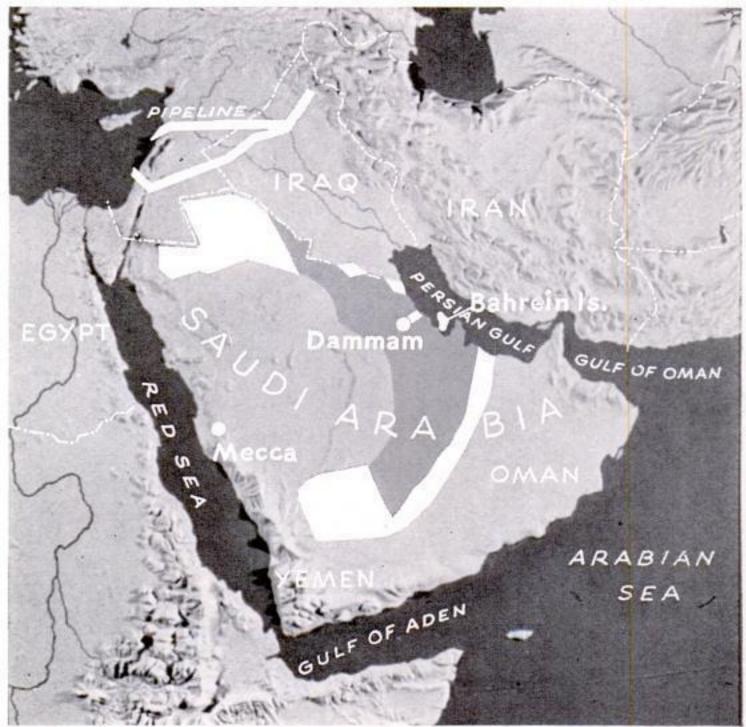
American engineers and businessmen have impressed the Near East with the fact that they know what they are doing. After the British had turned down a chance to drill for oil in Saudi Arabia's British-protected offshore island of Bahrein, Americans drilled in 1932 and brought in oil. To the great profit of the Sheik of Bahrein, the wells are now producing 20,000 barrels a day. The American Company on Bahrein is Bahrein Petroleum, jointly owned by California Standard and Texas. This windfall for the Sheik of Bahrein so whetted King Ibn Saud's interest that in 1933 he leased 165,000 square miles of eastern Saudi Arabia to California Arabian Standard Oil. Again the Americans drilled, at Dammam, some 20 miles inland from Bahrein, and in 1936 struck an oil field of the first rank.

On May 1, 1939 the Americans had completed a 43-mile pipeline from Dammam to the Persian Gulf. King Ibn Saud ceremoniously opened the valve that released the first flow of oil. He boarded California Standard's tanker D. G. Scofield (above), and had lunch aboard (left). This tanker party helped Standard's agent to close a second deal with Ibn Saud. He got Ibn Saud's signature May 31 on a new concession for 90,000 more square miles of Saudi Arabia, effective July 21. Cash payment was \$1,150,000. The Americans will pay Ibn Saud royalties on the oil and an annual rent of \$165,000 on the unexplored area. On July 26 the U.S. State Department opened diplomatic relations with Saudi Arabia.

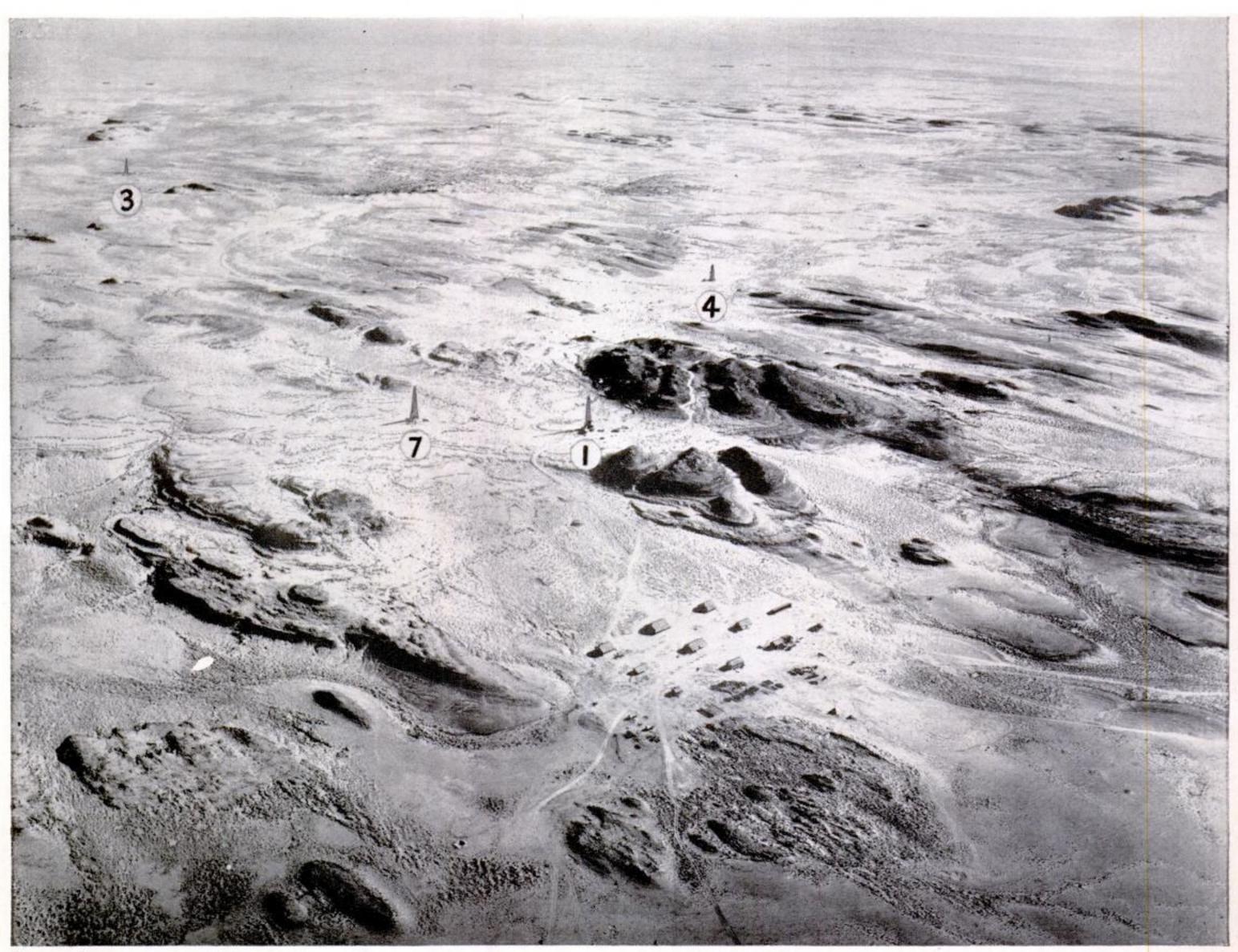
OIL FLOWS FROM ISLAM'S HOLIEST LAND

In Saudi Arabia a man cannot afford to look like a European or he may be killed as an infidel in Islam's holiest land. When Standard Oil engineers started prospecting in 1933, they grew full beards, put on the gutra headdress and the aba robe. They did not, however, go so far as to try to ride camels, and they lived in air-conditioned houses. They rode in light cars and trucks with doughnut tires wrapped with belting for traction in the loose sand. They first photographed their concession area from a Fairchild plane, compressed a decade's preliminary work into two seasons. First drilling was at Dammam (see below). There was found an oil field ranking with the other great Eastern fields in Iran and Iraq.

Because Texas Corp. has a great many Asiatic and African markets, Standard cut Texas in 50-50 on the Arabian field. Little Arabian oil will be shipped through the Suez Canal, an operation that costs 17¢ a barrel. The Bahrein subsidiary of Standard now sells most of its crude oil to Japan. Bahrein is expected to produce between 300,000,-000 and a billion barrels before the 55-year concession expires. Dammam may well do even better before the end of its 60-year concession. It must be remembered that the influence of the British Government is so subtle, pervasive and powerful all through this area that Standard certainly got its concessions only with tacit British permission. The map at right also shows clearly that Ibn Saud notably permits no foreign engineers to poke around the western part of his kingdom where are Mecca and the other sacred places of Islam.



Saudi Arabia leased the dark gray area to Standard Oil in 1933, the white area last month. The Dammam oil field is shown below. Rival British oil fields are in Iraq and Iran.



Dammam Dome, great new oil field in Arabia brought in by California Arabian Standard, is a limestone elevation

a few miles from the Persian Gulf. In foreground is Standard's first construction camp. No. 1 Well brought in only

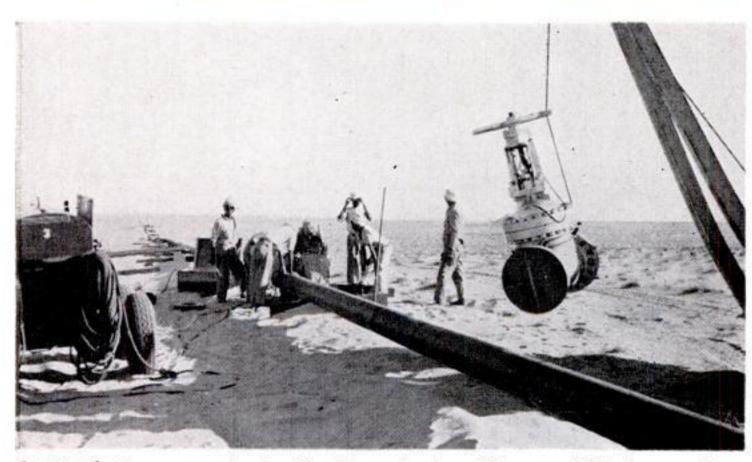
gas in June 1936. Production from the 16 wells in Dammam field has so far been held down to about 200,000 barrels.



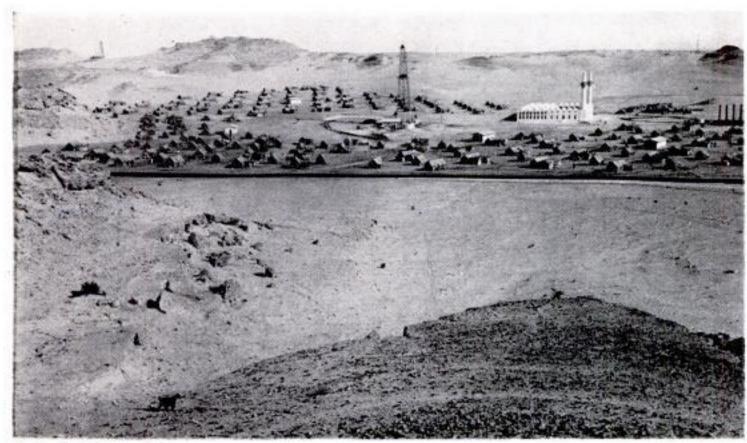
Standard trucks with huge low-pressure tires bring 10-in. pipe for Dammam pipe line in from coast. Temperature here is 115° and the sand blows continually across the desert.



Laying the pipe line from the coast. The men are welding several joints of pipe, will then carry the whole length out across the marshy ground just west of the port, Ras Tanura.



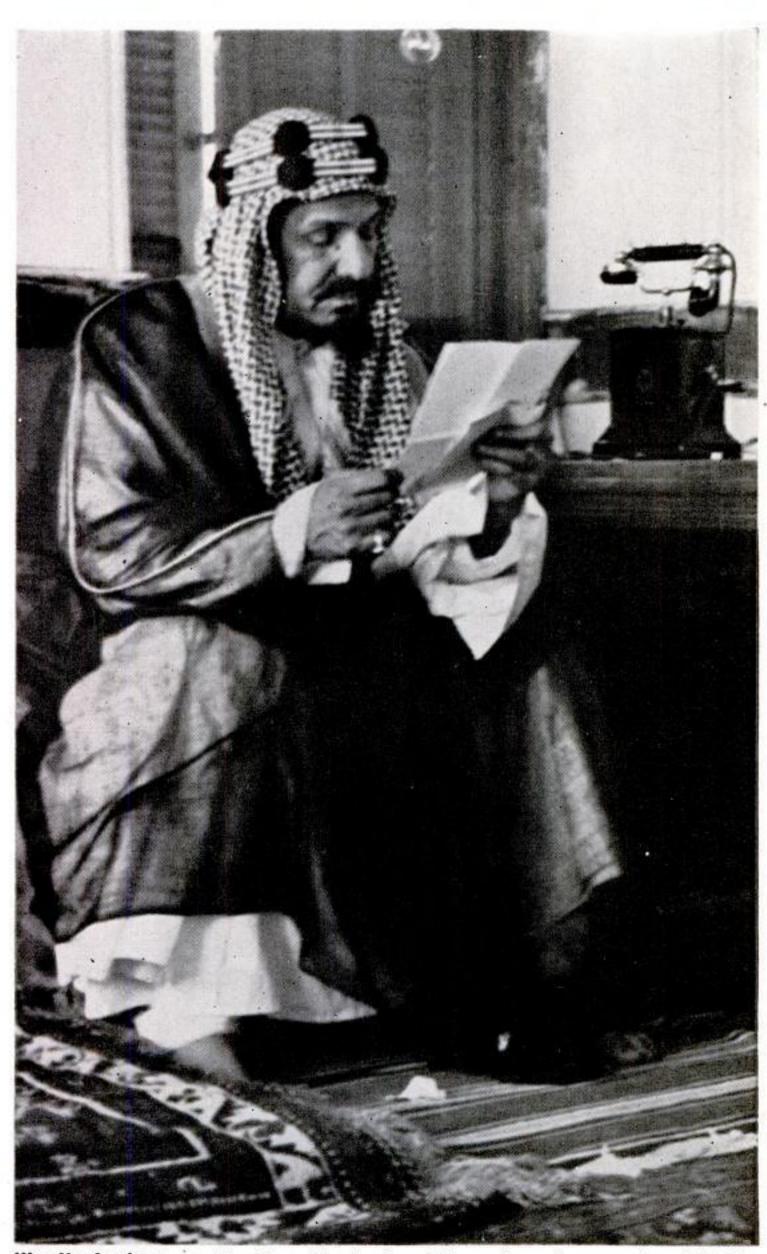
A gate valve is swung out by derrick to be put in place. Whenever wild Arabs or accidents break the line, the nearest valves are immediately shut off. At left, a welding machine.



Latest picture of Dammam. The well at left in the background is No. 7, shown also on the opposite page. In foreground, a new mosque, Well No. 15 and native workmen's cottages.



Emir Mohamed bin Isa al Khalifah, brother of The Sheik of Bahrein, beneficiary of Standard Oil, is now touring the U. S. to promote Bahrein's pearls. Mohamed lunched Aug. 8 in Poughkeepsie with Vice President M. W. Thornburg (left) of Standard's Bahrein Petroleum Co. and California Standard's James L. Moffett, following a call on President Roosevelt.



King Ibn Saud is by far the ablest of Arab rulers. His people are the super-pious Wahabis. Ibn Saud pampers their fanaticism but is a shrewd and realistic aristocrat who has repeatedly outsmarted the English. He has built up his great kingdom singlehanded, against the Turks, English, Yemenites, Iraqui. He naturally champions Palestine Arabs against Jews.

ON THE NEWSFRONTS OF THE WORLD

President speaks his mind on war and politics; Europe watches meeting of Axis ministers

What kind of man is Franklin D. Roosevelt? What are his mind and temperament, his plans and purposes? These questions remain of first concern to every American, for, despite the beating which Congress gave him in its closing weeks, Franklin D. Roosevelt remains indisputably America's most influential leader. Last week the President gave some revealing answers to these questions in a series of post-Congressional sound-offs in Washington and Hyde Park. The week also marked the public emergence of Mrs. Roosevelt as an intimate adviser of her husband, priming to lead her great personal following to battle for him in 1940.



THE ROOSEVELTS

Roosevelt on Ends & Means. Claiming that the objectives of his Supreme Court fight of 1937 had been fully won even though his packing plan was beaten, Mr. Roosevelt observed: "The country is naturally concerned with the attainment of proper objectives rather than any one of many possible methods proposed for the ac-

complishment of the end." Thus the President summed up in a sentence the New Deal "end-justifiesthe-means" philosophy which has alarmed and turned against him so many of his once ardent followers. Despite the President's insistence that anyone who questions his means must also be against his ends, the campaign of 1940 may well be fought chiefly on the issue of his methods, not his objectives.

Roosevelt on War. Like Woodrow Wilson, who once castigated "a little group of wilful men" for thwarting his wishes in the Senate, President Roosevelt is supremely convinced of his own rightness, bitterly intolerant of opposition. Also like Wilson, he is determined that America under his leadership must exert its power for world peace and justice. In a press conference last week, with Mrs. Roosevelt prompting at his side, the President accused the Republican-Democratic coalition in Congress, which blocked his Spend-Lend plan and Neutrality Act revision, of gambling not only with the financial security of the American people but also with the safety of a billion and a half human beings in the world.

They were betting, he said of their Neutrality action, that there would be no war crisis before Congress reconvenes in January, for they had left him powerless to make any American move to avert war. He hoped they would win their bet, but if they didn't they and they alone would be responsible for the ensuing disaster. (In her column



STETTINIUS

next day Mrs. Roosevelt published these observations as her own, with no credit to the President.)

Three days later Mr. Roosevelt, never averse to self-contradiction, showed that he had not been left quite powerless by serving notice on the Dictators that he would call Congress into immediate special session if war loomed in Europe. Also last week, his Acting Secretaries of War and Navy hurriedly whipped together a War Resources Board, headed by Board Chairman Edward R. Stettinius Jr. of U. S. Steel Corp., whose functions will be to advise on industrial mobilization plans for war and to be ready

if America goes to war to assume near-dictatorial command of the nation's industry.

Roosevelt on 1940. In these words, addressed to Young Democrats convening in Pittsburgh (see p. 24), the President made clear his determination to wage a bitter-end fight for continuance of the New Deal in 1940: "If we nominate conservative candidates, or lip-service candidates, on a straddlebug platform, I personally, for my own self-respect and because of my long service to, and belief in, liberal democracy, will find it impossible to have any active part in such an unfortunate suicide of the old Democratic Party."

Danzig. "Poland will be only a dream," cried Dan-



FÖRSTER

zig's Nazi Leader Albert Förster last week, fresh from a visit to Hitler's hide-out at Berchtesgaden. "We want Danzig!" shouted the Polish crowd listening to Poland's Commander-in-Chief Smigly-Rydz at Cracow. But behind this tall talk, the Danzig Senate last week agreed to negotiate with Poland on

the practical matter of the rights of Polish customs inspectors in Danzig. Meanwhile at Salzburg the German and Italian Foreign Ministers, von Ribbentrop and Ciano, were momentously meeting to decide

the fate of 1939 Europe. In the Foreign Ministers' talk, Danzig was secondary to Hungary and Yugoslavia. Hungary wants to play with Germany in its own way and its own time and this is making the Germans most impatient. Yugoslavia, effectually vised by Germany and Italian Albania, still asserts its complete sover-



SMIGLY-RYDZ

eignty and has minority trouble with the Croats. Last week the Yugoslav Premier, Dragisha Cvetkovitch, bobbed up in Trieste, inspecting Italian shipyards, while his country was calling up four classes of reservists to maintain its "neutrality."

No Loss. The fine old culture of Europe is rich in dates and anniversaries. Last week all Europe celebrated the 25th Anniversary of the first month of the World War, Hungary celebrated the 20th Anniversary of the overthrow of Communist Dictator Bela Kun, and Soviet Russia celebrated the First Anniversary of its victory over the Japanese at Changkufeng. In fond memory of these great events there were some 10,000,000 men in uniform last week - 2,500,000 Germans, 1,800,000 Russians, 1,000,000 Frenchmen, 1,000,000 Poles, 750,000 Englishmen, 560,000 Italians, 380,000 Turks, 360,000 Greeks, 550,000 Rumanians, 500,000 Yugoslavs, 300,000 Hungarians and 290,000 Bulgars. "greatest Italian maneuvers in history" ended abruptly, probably because the mechanized divisions had used up their allotment of gasoline. The British used 800 fighter planes and 1,400 anti-aircraft batteries to repel a supposed bombing raid from the North Sea. Becoming pride in all this civilization so



GOEBBELS

filled Germany's Propaganda Minister Goebbels that, on looking at the Doges' Palace in Venice, he exclaimed last week: "This boasts a history far more famous than that of the whole U. S." Taking up this theme, the Italian Tribuna sneered that if the whole continent of North America were wiped out, the history of

the human spirit would scarely suffer.

Looking for Lepke. New York's Board of Estimate, acting last week at request of District Attorney Thomas

E. Dewey, raised from \$5,000 to \$25,000 the ante on head of fugitive Louis ("Lepke") Buchalter, fur, trucking and bakery racketeer. Top G-Man J. Edgar Hoover arrived from Washington, Dewey canceled a long-scheduled trip home to Owosso, Mich.



LEPKE

This intense activity did not stem entirely from Lepke's capacity for evil.

Behind the excitement appeared the rival ambitions of Prosecutor Frank Murphy and Prosecutor Dewey to nail the year's most sinister bad man. It was rumored that New York's Mayor LaGuardia and his Police Commissioner—at odds with Dewey—might throw the fruits of local police work to Murphy's G-Men. It was also rumored that Lepke would surrender himself to whoever made him the best offer.

Other Murphy doings of the week: indictment of ex-Governor Leche of Louisiana for "hot-oil" frauds; indictment of Philadelphia Publisher Moses L. Annenberg for \$5,000,000 income-tax evasion.

PICTURE OF THE WEEK

Irene Castle, one of the great creative artists in the history of the American dance, emerged from retirement on July 29 to revive her art before an audience of 6,000 persons at the New York World's Fair. A quarter century ago she and her husband Vernon were shaping the dance styles of two continents. Their



IRENE CASTLE AT 17

grace and charm colored an era of American social history and when his death and her remarriage took them from the U.S. stage, they left behind a memory which has kept its fragance through the years. Now Irene Castle is close to 50 and to anyone born before 1900 her reappearance brought a wist-

ful thrill. She had lost her youth but her dancing evoked cheers from thousands. So enthusiastic was their greeting that Irene Castle announced her intention of appearing in the New Jersey Theatre Festival at Millburn. Picture opposite shows her with her partner, Alex Fisher, rehearsing Aug. 8 for her astonishing stage comeback.





Actors debated strategy Aug. 9 in the home of Lawrence Tibbett. On the sofa: Lucille Gleason, Fredric March, Tallulah Bankhead, Katharine Hepburn.

On the floor: Henry Hull. Standing: Peter Lorre, Larry Steers (delegate for screen extras), Lawrence Tibbett. March to Hepburn: "Take it easy, Katy!"



The same of the sa

Leaders of opposing factions gather at council table. Sitting: Ralph Morgan and Kenneth Thomson of Screen Actors Guild; Lawrence Tibbett of Musi-

cal Artists; Frank Gillmore, head of 4 A's. Standing: Harry Richman, Sophie Tucker, Ralph Whitehead, all of A. F. A. In right rear: Tallulah Bankhead.



Off to the union wars, a delegation of Hollywood stars boarded an airplane at Burbank, Calif., Aug. 9, as throngs of friends and fans cheered.

WARRING ACTORS STORM A. F. OF L. COUNCIL WITH THREAT OF STRIKE

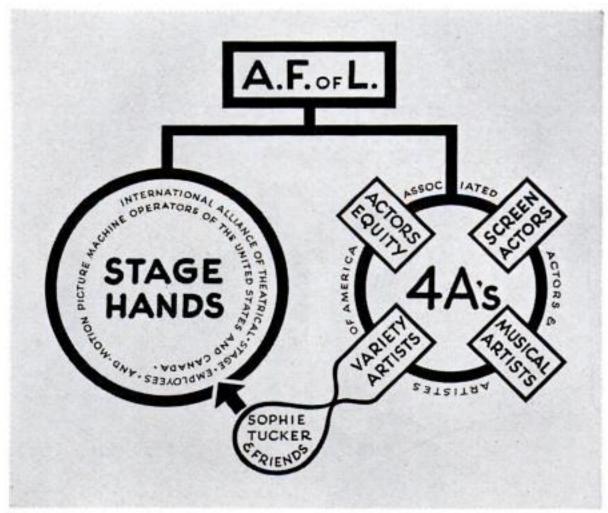


STAGEHANDS' BROWNE

Never in the history of the American Federation of Labor has its executive council labored in such a welter of glamor and ballyhoo as immersed its midsummer meeting at Atlantic City last week. Great problem was a jurisdictional row involving the nation's actors. The corridors of Atlantic City's hotels teemed with stars and multitudes who came to look at them. Groaned Chieftain William Green: "It sure is a headache!"

The headache began last spring when the American Federation of Actors (variety artists) split over charges of mismanagement. Its parent body, the Associated Actors and Artistes of America (see chart below), revoked its charter and set up a new variety artists' branch. Thereupon an A.F.A. faction led by Sophie Tucker obtained a charter from A.F. of L.'s potent stagehands' union. Suspicious of the stagehands since they threatened to swallow Hollywood's Screen Actors Guild in 1937, spokesmen for the 4 A's converged angrily on Atlantic City charging George A. Browne, president of the stagehands, with "raiding."

William Green, squirming uneasily between the hostile factions, appointed a mediation committee. By Aug. 12 the board was still deliberating and the stars had returned to their footlights vowing that if the stagehands absorbed A.F.A. the 30,000 other actors and artistes of America would call a strike that would close every theater, moving-picture and radio studio in the land.



From A. F. of L. stem the stagehands' union (60,000 members) and the 4 A's (eleven autonomous unions, 30,000 members). After the row with the A. F. A. unit, 4 A's formed new American Guild of Variety Artists.

BRIDES OF THE WEEK DEAL THEIR HUSBANDS A PAIR OF SPECTACULAR KISSES



In Chicago, Teresa Larkin was married Aug. 10 to 29-yearold Frederick B. Snite Jr., rich infantile paralysis victim

who has lived in an "iron lung" since April 1, 1936. They had been good friends for nine years. Snite can now re-

main outside his "lung" for an hour. His doctor said there was no reason why the couple should not have children.



In New York, Hope Dare, former showgirl, and J. Richard ("Dixie") Davis amiably embraced for benefit of the press

three days after their Aug. 6 wedding. Davis, former lawyer for Dutch Schultz, late racketeer, and No. 1 witness against

Tammany's James J. Hines, stated: "I want to go away with Hope to some small town . . . and write fiction."

NAZI GERMANY REVEALS OFFICIAL PICTURES OF ITS CONCENTRATION CAMPS

Letures of a Nazi concentration camp were released to the Munich Illustrated Press in the issue of Aug. 3. In view of the heart-chilling horror with which Germans have always heard of these camps, pictures and story were naturally a whitewash. The Nazi story was headed, "Work Makes Them Free" and ridiculed the "hair-raising absurdities reported about our concentration camps." It went on to explain that "whoever misuses his freedom is a danger to his people and must be purified to deserve his liberty."

From the Nazi point of view these claims were perfectly correct. The only work the Nazi State considers useful is work dictated and approved by the politicians in power. Furthermore, anyone who does not co-operate entirely with the objectives of the regime is "misusing his freedom" and "endangering the people." "Dangerous" individuals are treated precisely as a brutal father would treat a disobedient child. Punishment is intended to bring repentance and reform for the child's own future good.

All this must be understood or what goes on in Nazi concentration camps will seem an incredible night-mare invented by malicious lunatics. From released prisoners who have been able to get out of Germany come factual tales. Until last year the most dreaded camp was Dachau, but so frightful became its fame that it has now been cleaned up and used as a model camp. Now the sinister name is Buchenwalde near Weimar. Other concentration camps are at Sachsenhausen, Lichtenburg, Sulza and Moringen.

At Buchenwalde, political prisoners wear red stripes, religious objectors pink stripes, "work-dodgers" (including most Jews) black stripes. Among the most abused groups are Nazi renegades and homosexuals. After arrival at a camp, the prisoners are forced to sign a statement saying that they have voluntarily accepted the State's "protective custody." They are kept on their feet about 17 hours a day. They get up at 3:30 a.m., work from 6 to noon, get a little acorn coffee, work again until 5:30, get soup and bread, work again until 8 p.m.—then supper and bed. In rain, snow or heat, hours remain the same.

The work is such as carrying big rocks a mile uphill to build a nearby road. Of one group of 2,000, 110 died or were killed in the first five weeks. New prisoners are not told that they will be shot if they approach the charged-wire barriers. They walk toward the wire and are shot. Others are too old and sick to do the work, faint and are beaten to death. Black-shirted S.S. guards continually prod the prisoners with rifle butts, growling "Rühr' dich!" (Will you run!). For stopping for a drink of water or a cigaret, the punishment is 25 strokes with a long oxtail whip at the afternoon roll call.

There is no check on the sadism of any brutal guard and good-hearted guards are powerless to interfere. Some make their file of prisoners do knee-bending exercises while holding up the trunk of a tree. Prisoners are pushed into latrine sewers and held under with rifle butts. They are made to count out their newly cut hair into piles of 13 each. Their lips are burned with red hot wire. They are laid in coffins with water dripping on them. They are forced to fight one another with boards and brooms for the guards' amusement. But great effort is taken not to mark them seriously. The favorite spot for a blow is the temple and the favorite weapon is a small sandbag.



Hitler's message to the inmates reads as follows: "There is a road to freedom. Its milestones are Obedience, En-

deavor, Honesty, Order, Cleanliness, Sobriety, Truthfulness, Sacrifice and Love of the Fatherland." These are orders.



A load of bricks, says German caption, "is lighter than the burden of crime. Appreciation for achievement is taught."



"Respect for work" is here being taught. "Those whom the word 'work' frightens cannot be tolerated by the State."



Concentration-camp prisoners mix concrete for construction work. "This strictly supervised daily work is executed

in co-operative good will," reads the caption in the Munich Illustrated Press. "Prisoners eat, sleep and work together."

"Erecting walls is better than breaking through them," under this picture of men learning a great moral truth.



Dumping concrete "leaves no room for criminal thoughts in the fresh air, under conditions of decency and order."



Two Nazi guards, notably absent in all the other pictures, are here to be seen in the right background. These are

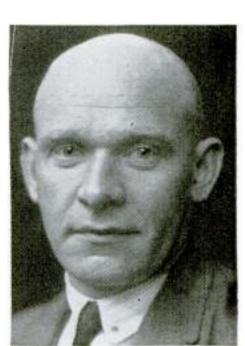
Schutz Staffel men, specially picked for their youth and brutality. These prisoners dig the site of a new barracks.

CONCENTRATION CAMP INMATES

Below are shown some of the Germans and Austrians who are still resident in Germany's Nazi concentration camps, so far as anybody outside Germany knows. There have been rumors of the death or release of some of them but these have never been confirmed. Most of the eminent Germans who disappeared into concentration camps in 1933 have either died or accepted Nazism. A few have escaped from Germany. Hence most of the great names now in Sachsenhausen and Buchenwalde belong to the leaders of pre-Nazi Austria.



Martin Niemöller, 47, rebellious Berlin pastor, Wartime U-boat commander.



Ernst Thälmann, 53, pre-Nazi German Red chief, detained "in perpetuity."



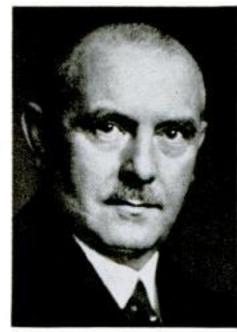
Friedrich Ebert Jr., editor and eldest son of German Republic's first President.



Josef Reither, powerful Austrian peasant leader before Anschluss with Germany.



Baron von Karwinsky, Austrian police chief, once ran his own concentration camps.



Richard Schmitz, 54, enterprising Mayor of Vienna, sent to Dachau last year.



Duke Max von Hohenberg, son of Franz Ferdinand whose murder started War.



Baron von Popper, Austrian monarchist, ex-husband of Opera Singer Maria Jeritza.



Kentucky delegation greets Senator Barkley. Kentuckians, to win next convention for Louisville, imported 40 gal. of bonded Bourbon which was confiscated by the State liquor board.



Candidates for presidency of Young Democrats wrangled. Harry Shank, Ohio (right), charged New Dealers bought votes for Homer Matt Adams, Illinois (second from left). Adams won.



The convention was held in Pittsburgh's Duquesne Garden. Young Democrats, aged 21 to 39, claim 5,000,000 members, expected 10,000 at convention. But Hatch Act, which their

YOUNG DEMOCRATS CHEER FOR ROOSEVELT

The National Convention of Young Democrats is a biennial jamboree important chiefly as a sounding-board for Old Democrats. On Aug. 10 President Roosevelt momentously wrote to Young Democrats convening in Pittsburgh that he would bolt the Party next year if it nominates anything less than a simon-pure New Dealer for President. Speaking in person, the President's followers proceeded to launch and set the tone of the New Deal campaign for 1940. Samples:

Street want to name the next President. . . . There is already formed the greatest combination of money and power this nation has ever seen, with but a single purpose—to drive out of power at any cost an Administration which has dared to help the people of America. . . . A third term for Roosevelt's [loud and long cheering] ideals—that is the keynote of this convention."

Solicitor General Robert H. Jackson: "The youth of America . . . has heard the voice of the greatest leader of men in our time. . . .

LEGION GIRLS' BAND MARCHES FOR CANDIDATE ADAMS



MEMBERS OF RIVAL CALIFORNIA DELEGATIONS SMOKE PEACE PIPE



SENATOR PEPPER LAMBASTES WALL STREET





President denounced as "un-American," kept many a Federal job-holding member away. Above: Assistant Secretary of War Louis Johnson addresses delegates and empty seats.



Texas delegates James Brinkley and Mrs. Hollis Jacobs confer on plans to get next Young Democrats convention for Houston. The convention, in 1941, was awarded to Louisville.

NEW DEALERS LAUNCH 1940 CAMPAIGN

People of this land simply will not allow the retirement of the courage, the vision, and the ideals of social justice and economic fair play which they have learned under Franklin D. Roosevelt."

Senate Majority Leader Alben Barkley of Kentucky: "If there is any man who imagines that next year the Democratic Party will promulgate a platform or nominate a candidate that can be regarded as a repudiation of the eight years of Franklin Roosevelt, I advise any such man to consult without delay an expert on mental disorders."

Senator Joseph F. Guffey of Pennsylvania: "As a practical politician, I say that our Party cannot win next year except under the banners of the Roosevelt New Deal."

Senator Josh Lee of Oklahoma: "The drums of public opinion are sounding the long roll! Now is the time to unleash the devil dogs of democracy and set them baying on the trail of the Wolf of Wall Street. America, now is the time to unsheathe the sword of human rights! Now is the time to raise the banner of Roosevelt for 1940!"



Beer on a boat ride down the Ohio river on convention eve puts Young Democrats in fraternal mood. Delegates wore bronze and gold-plated badges with red-white-&-blue ribbons.

SENATOR BARKLEY PRAISES ROOSEVELT





CALIFORNIA WINE MEETS FLORIDA COCONUT





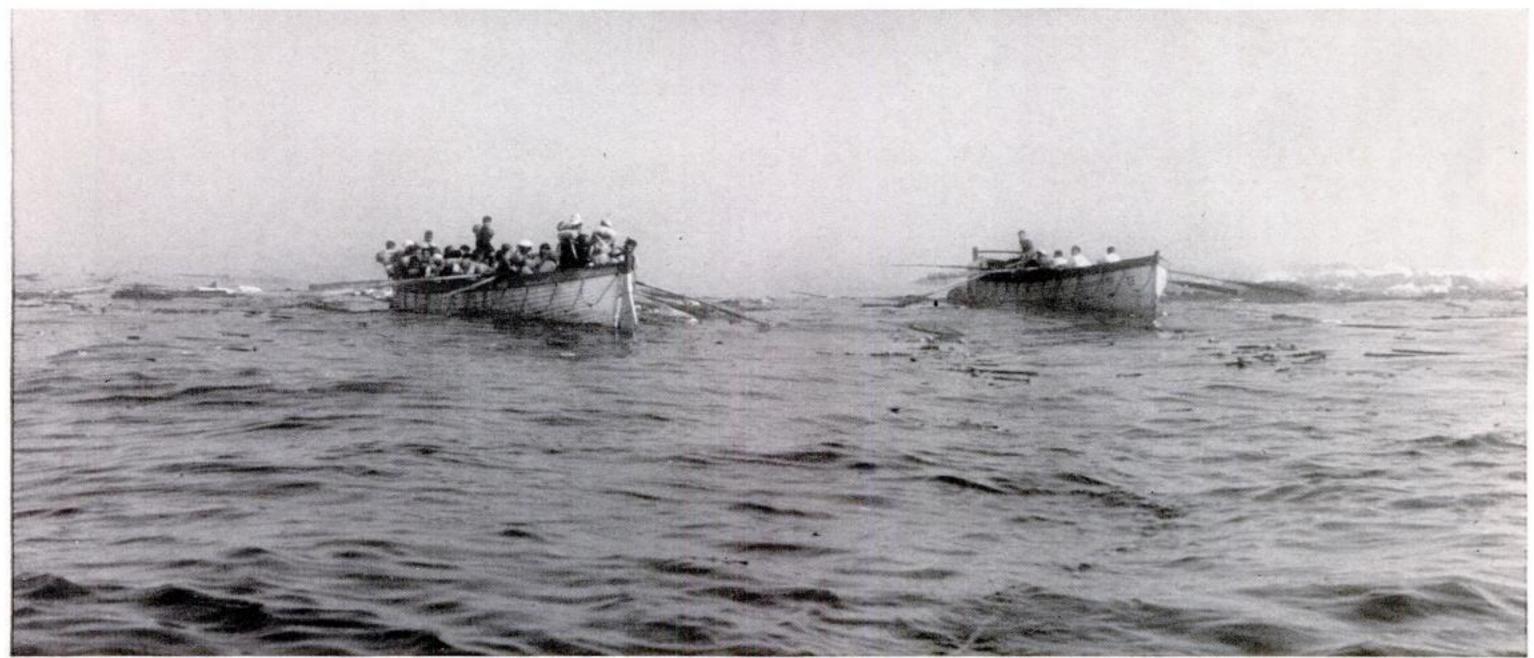
An aged woman passenger of the Bokuyo Maru is herewith sighted and rescued. In a lifeboat (above) crew members searched for survivors in the floating, smoldering debris.

Near a steaming cotton bale (center) they spied a head, pulled nearer until their oars almost touched it (below). A moment later she was pulled safely into lifeboat. Unlike

many others, she had time to don a lifebelt before jumping or being blown into the sea. One steward was shot 50 ft., lived. Only two crew members and one passenger were lost.



JAPANESE SHIP EXPLODES IN MID-PACIFIC; PASSENGER'S CAMERA SHOWS RESCUE



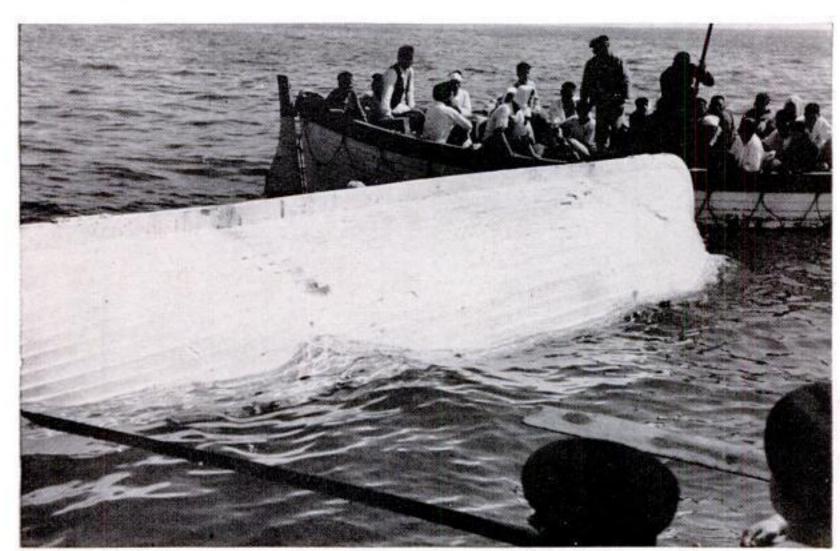
Two lifeboats, one jammed to the gunwales, row away as a light fog hides the grave of the exploded ship. They barely

escaped the suction as the ship, shooting a pillar of fire skyward, swiftly sank. Two officers had to knock out Cap-

tain S. Amano, toss him overboard in lifebelt to make him leave the ship. The last lifeboat carried the photographer.



Passenger's head, bobbing in the flat Pacific, is spotted by a lifeboat crew who fished him and suitcase to safety. He was one of few to save anything. Most of the passengers lost belongings and money.



Overturned lifeboat was salvaged. Some boats were wrecked by explosion, crowding up to 40 persons into one. The salvaged boat had precious tinned foodstuff. Rescue vessel came eight hours later.

Across a glassy Pacific the Japanese passenger-cargo ship, Bokuyo Maru, plowed toward Yokohama last month. Inside her hull were stored scrap iron, copper ore, raw cotton, explosive Chilean nitrates for the armies of Japan. By a devilish chance, the ship was virtually a 9,000-ton steel-jacketed explosive shell. A hot sun blistered her plates. On July 18 she was 16 days out of San Pedro but still 1,100 miles from Yokohama. At 8 a.m. the ship seemed to stand still an instant, then an explosion shivered the vessel—a second, a third. Some of her crew of 102 and passenger list of 110 were blown overboard by the explosion. Others fled from cabins through flames and a hail of scrap iron, jumped overboard without lifebelts. Twenty minutes later, in a spurt of fire, the Bokuyo Maru sank.

Most of the passengers were Japanese from South America and Mexico, holiday-bound. One was a Mexico City photographer named Watanabe, who saved his camera. Staying for the last lifeboat, quick-witted Watanabe obtained the pictures on these pages of fire and rescue at sea. Nearest of seven ships to hear the SOS before fire disabled the radio was the American tanker Associated, 80 miles away. At 3:30 p.m., 209 survivors saw a wisp of smoke on the horizon and, after being adrift almost eight hours, were taken aboard ship. Next day, transferred to a Japanese ship, they were taken on to Yokohama.



Rescue ship "Associated" was hailed by the crowded lifeboats adrift eight hours after shipwreck. To make room for adults, children were tucked under boat seats.

JAPAN CAPTURES RUSSIANS IN MONGOLIA,

DEMONSTRATES AGAINST BRITONS IN TOKYO

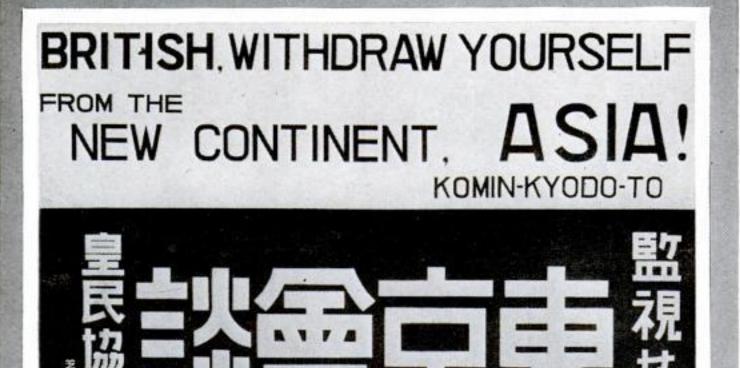
With one hand Japan has been fighting the Chinese in China and with the other hand Russia along the Manchukuo border. As a sort of diplomatic sideline they have also been kicking up hostility against Britain and the U. S. in Tokyo and in the Japanese-dominated parts of China.

Against Russia, Japan has met with success. Shown here are pictures of Russians and Russian equipment captured by the Japanese. In Manchukuo, as in Spain, Russian armored cars—six-wheeled Soviet Fords—have been death traps. The Reds' 10-ton tanks have been better but Japanese claim to have destroyed 200 of them by throwing soda-pop bottles filled with gasoline at them and then tossing hand grenades. This ignites the gasoline, sets fire to the tank and cremates its three occupants.

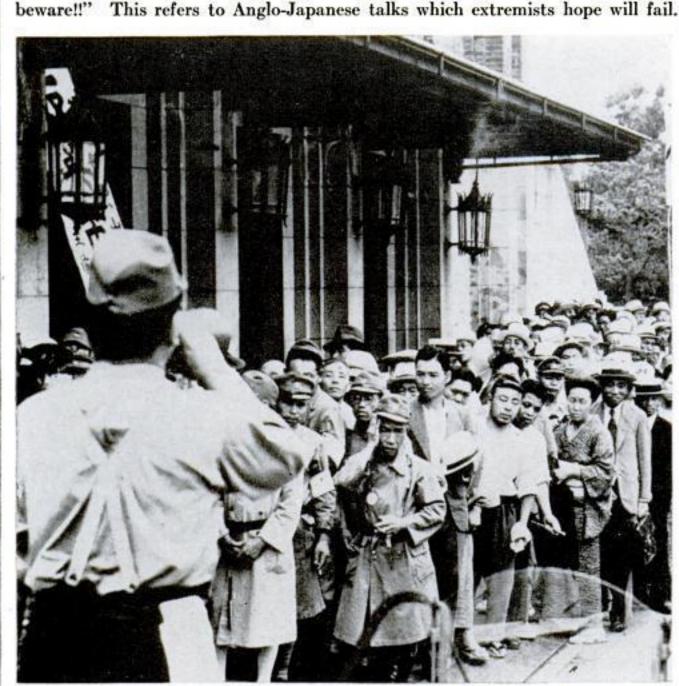
Against the British the Japanese have organized vast "spontaneous" demonstrations and plastered the entire country with hostile posters like the example below. Recently in Peitaiho, China, Chinese coolies "spontaneously" demonstrated against Great Britain. For their "spontaneity," Japanese paid each of them 3¢ and a bottle of Japanese soda pop.



This captured Russian armored car was probably hit by an artillery shell and its crew of four killed. The motor hood, spare tire and caterpillar track were torn loose by blast.



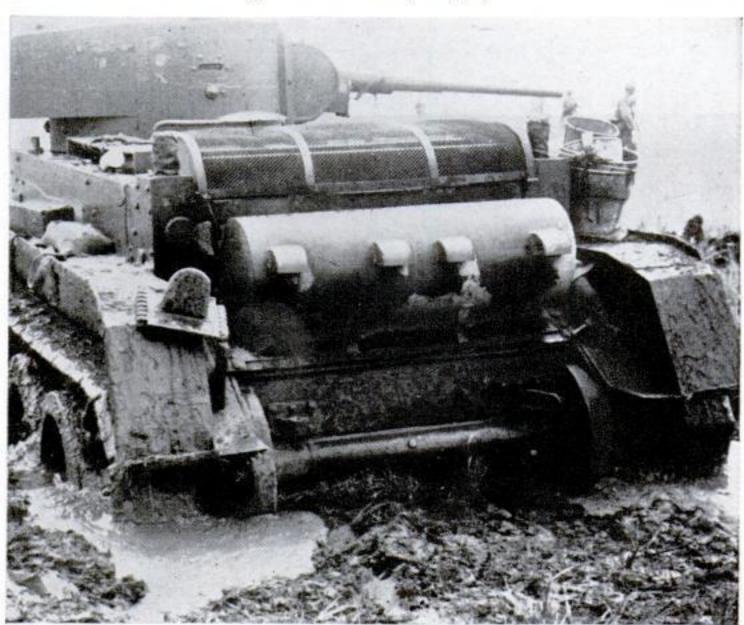
Anti-British poster on a Tokyo telephone pole says in Japanese: "Tokyo Parley



A "spontaneous" demonstration marching on British Embassy in Tokyo, July 15, starts when an organizer (left) shouts orders through megaphone to demonstrators.



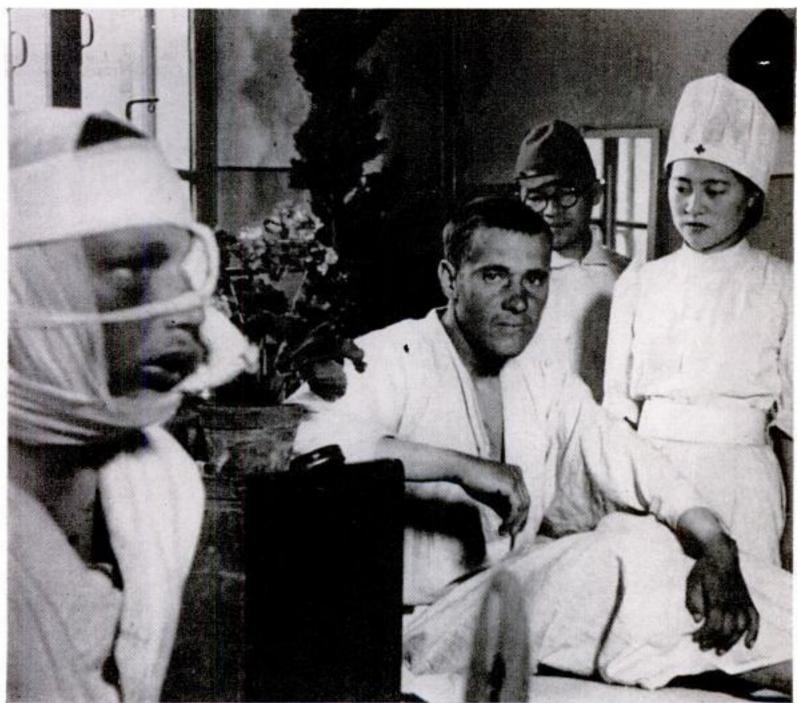
A Japanese officer, with his sword dangling at his feet, quickly photographs a captured Russian armored car. The Japanese are demon photographers on victorious battlefields.



A Russian tank of the American Christie type which did well in Spain was seized by Japanese after it lay immobilized and practically helpless in a mudhole on Manchukuo plain.



A captured Soviet flier, suffering from face wounds, is hospitalized by Japanese at Hailar, Manchukuo. The scroll on the wall (left) is the Japanese National Anthem.



Death almost caught another Russian flier (center) but the Japanese got to him first. He had a miraculous escape when his all-metal plane crashed, was practically demolished. (LIFE, Aug. 7).



Prisoners have their hair cut short by Japanese Army barbers so that only about a sixteenth of an inch remains. This is

a sanitary regulation in the army. Neutral observers believe that the Russian prisoners in Manchukuo are getting better

treatment than the Japanese prisoners in Outer Mongolia because the Japanese hospitals are nearer supply bases.

NEW HELEN HAYES PLAY TELLS THIS STORY ABOUT A MURDER-TRIAL JURY

These pictures are from a new play starring Helen Hayes which, after a four-week tryout in California, closed in Los Angeles, Aug. 5. It is scheduled to re-open on Broadway in October. Called Ladies and Gentlemen, it deals entirely with members of a jury chosen to try a Hollywood movie writer for murdering his wife. Helen Hayes plays the part of the only jury member who believes the defendant innocent because of insufficient evidence. Substance of the play is her effort to win over the other eleven members of the jury.

The play was adapted by Charles MacArthur, Miss Hayes's husband, and Ben Hecht from a Hungarian comedy by L. Bush-Fekete. Two previous Hayes hits, Victoria Regina and Mary of Scotland, earned together nearly five million dollars. During its summer tryout, Ladies and Gentlemen grossed \$125,000, did better business in San Francisco than Victoria Regina. Now the adapters are at work revising the ending. Whether it will be another million-dollar hit on Broadway depends on whether story, told here, captures the public fancy.



HELEN HAYES MAKES UP IN HER DRESSING ROOM FOR PART OF TERRY SCOTT



PLAYWRIGHTS CHARLES MACARTHUR AND BEN HECHT PLAY DUETS FOR FUN



Locked up in a hotel suite, this jury is waiting to try Ernest Reed, movie writer, accused of pushing his wife off a cliff because he loved a script girl. Nobody witnessed the crime but jury is generally convinced of Reed's guilt, except Terry Scott (Helen Hayes, on sofa).



"Don't you wish our fire escapes were magic carpets?" says Terry to Campbell when they meet on balconies outside hotel rooms. Here they discover tastes in common, such as Puccini, minute steak. Campbell condemns Reed for leaving wife for another woman.



In jury room after the trial, a vote is taken on the verdict. Seven of the jurors, including Campbell, believe Reed is guilty. Terry (left) insists Reed is being convicted on insufficient evidence. She feels whipped but goes on fighting for her idea of justice.



2 Terry, a secretary, types a letter for Juror Campbell (Herbert Marshall, center). Happily married, with two children, Campbell is morally certain that Reed is guilty.



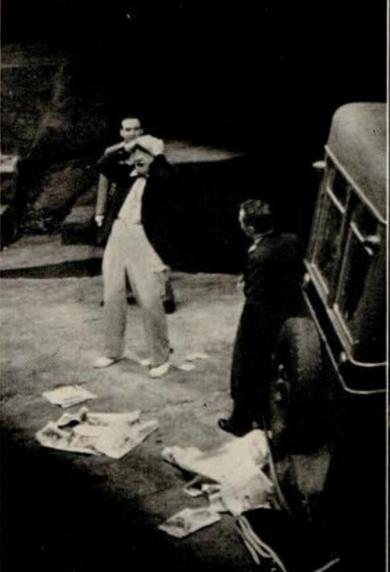
3 Three ladies of the jury share hotel room. Socialite Mrs. Bradford pats skin food on her face. Says plain Mrs. Rudd: "Skin food! How can skin eat anything?"



4 Terry and Mrs. Rudd have a good cry recalling sentimental movies written by Reed. Terry finally persuades Mrs. Rudd that no such writer could commit murder and thus wins her first convert.



Jury is brought to scene of crime where murder is re-enacted with dummies. Juror inspects the dummy Mrs. Reed.



A juror tears his hair on learning of his wife's faithlessness during his absence, decides Reed was justified in killing his.



Terry gets propositioned by young juror who offers to vote not guilty if she will take a trip with him on uncle's yacht. Terry refuses, but juror decides to vote not guilty anyway.



Terry and Campbell reluctantly confess they have fallen deeply in love with each other.



11 Juryman Reynolds (right) coldly reads testimony of the script girl who had an affair with Reed admitting that she loved him. It sounds like the words of a brazen woman.



12 Terry reads the same testimony with real sympathy, makes it sound so deeply human Campbell changes his vote to not guilty.



The jury is deadlocked after two days' argument. Everyone is tired, nerves are frazzled. Terry still has three members to win over. Toughest is Craig who believes no man could see a woman fall without trying to save her.



14 To convince Craig, Terry stands near him and suddenly pretends to fall to the floor. Craig is too astonished to catch her. He votes not guilty.



15 Terry shows newspaper saying Mrs. Roosevelt is due in town. Anxious to be free to greet her, Mrs. Bradford agrees to vote not guilty.



16 Reynolds (right) still holds out. Calling Campbell's love for Terry degrading, he tells Campbell: "Go on, knock me down, just as you knocked your own decency down and everything in you that was honorable."



17 During jury recess, Terry tells Reynolds she will not break up Campbell's home. On this promise, Reynolds votes not guilty and Reed is acquitted.



18 Terry hugs Mrs. Rudd in a tearful farewell. In spite of her victory over the jury, Terry is brokenhearted about her hopeless love for Campbell.



9 After jury is paid off and everyone is leaving, Reynolds apologizes to Terry for his hardness. She says she will always hate him for his exacted promise that she and Campbell will not go away together.



20 Campbell's wife appears, tells him that their son is leaving college to study art in Paris. Campbell telephones to have money that he had reserved for his trip with Terry sent to his son.



21 At a last goodby, Terry promises Campbell that she will see him again soon. Campbell learns later that the place Terry mentioned for rendezvous has been torn down.



22 Campbell reads a letter from Terry which declares her love for him, but saying that they must never meet again. Terry's final victory is over herself.

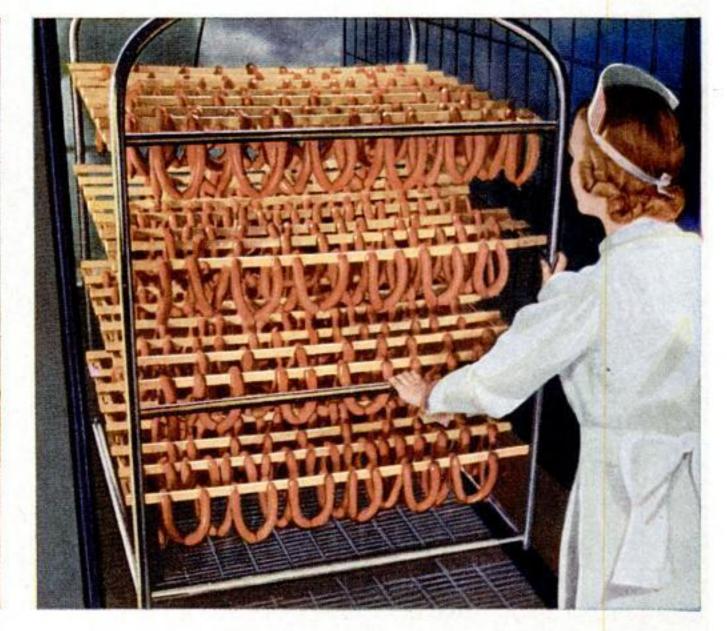


THIS SEAL on frankfurts means: made from FINE MEATS ONLY!

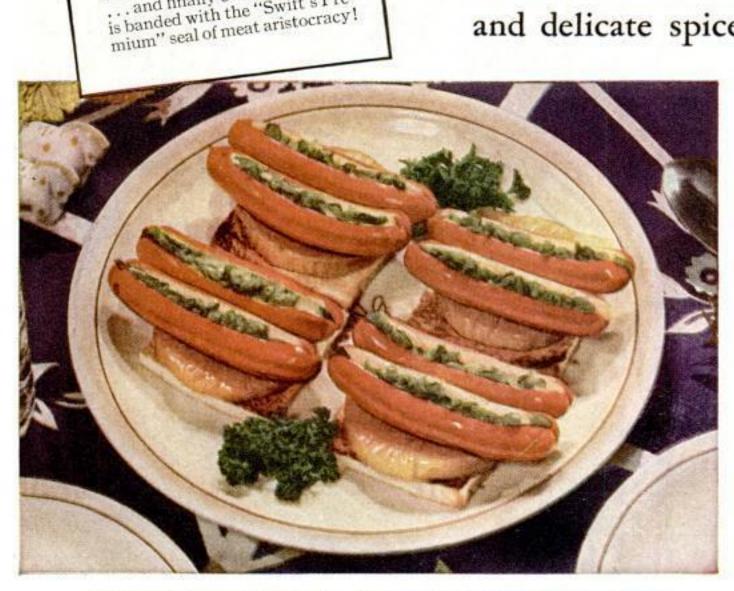








Your dealer has Swift's Premium Frankfurts-made just as they are at the New York World's Fair! Only selected cuts of fine meat . . . rare and delicate spices . . . careful smoking over real hardwood fires



being made!

by hand, the ground meat passes on to a mixing machine . . . is delicately spiced . . . and is made

into frankfurts. Next the links are smoked to a ruddy brown over hardwood fires (far right)

... and finally every fourth link is banded with the "Swift's Pre-

FRANKFURTS WAIKIKI-Split Swift's Premium Frankfurts lengthwise and fill with a narrow strip of Swiss cheese covered with sweet relish. Fasten with toothpicks and bake in a hot oven (450° F.) until the cheese is melted and the frankfurts are browned. Serve on toast atop slices of pineapple which have been drained, sprinkled with brown sugar and browned in the oven.

Near where you live there's a Swift Frankfurt Kitchen equipped with spotless, modern machines . . . operated by experienced, painstaking chefs, insisting on only fine meats and spices . . . taking rigid care in smoking the links, over fires of fragrant hardwood.

This Swift Kitchen supplies your dealer with frankfurts entirely different from the ordinary picnic kind. Far more ten-

der and juicy. So rich in real meat flavor, with such a delightful smoke-savor, that with your first bite you'll be won for life!

These frankfurts are quick and easy to prepare. And they'll tempt even the most heat-jaded appetites! Why not try them -soon? Remember, though, to look for the Swift's Premium seal on every fourth link . . . the seal that always identifies the highest quality meats.

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SWIFT'S PREMIUM

frankfurts

SWIFT'S SPIC-AND-SPAN KITCHENS THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY ALSO MAKE THESE AND OTHER DELICIOUS TABLE-READY MEATS: SWIFT'S PREMIUM Meat Loaf . . . Braunschweiger . . . Cervelat . . . Lunar Loaf . . . Leona . . . Salami . . . Liver Cheese . . . Cheemeat . . . Pot Roast of Beef

Ask for them by their brand name — "Swift's Premium." You'll love their real home goodness!

MUSSOLINI AWARDS BIG PRIZES TO PAINTERS FOR FASCIST PROPAGANDA

With the double purpose of encouraging art and boosting Fascism, Benito Mussolini recently awarded about \$5,000 in prizes to seven Italian painters who won a State competition for which the subject assigned was "People listening to a radio broadcast by Il Duce." More than 200 artists submitted paintings. The prize works were exhibited in the north Italian city of Cremona. LIFE here shows five of the top choices.

Most noticeable fact about these pictures is the listeners' sameness of expression. Evidently listening to Mussolini on the radio is not much fun in Italy and the sound of his voice seems to have a numbing effect on the populace.

Second fact is that these pictures are superior to art produced in other totalitarian states. To purge Germany of "degenerate art," Hitler threw out of museums all non-representational paintings, installed in their place slick canvases of mightymuscled athletes and barroom nudes. In Russia painting consists largely of apple-cheeked peasants looking frantically happy, which as propaganda is unconvincing and as art is terrible.

Il Duce's artists, on the other hand, are keeping some individuality, as exemplified in the first-prize work below. Here the artist has effectively exaggerated the peasants' hands and feet to suggest their sturdiness. Pleased with his competition, Mussolini now plans to make it a yearly event. The subject for next year is "The Wheat Campaign" and for 1941, "Youth Movement."



First prize (\$2,100) went to Luciano Richetti's painting of peasants listening to Il Duce broadcast. Notice the lack of religious emblems in this peasant home.



Second prize (\$630) shows a group of fishermen listening to a public broadcast in the street of an Italian seacoast village. It was painted by Augusto Zoboli.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



New Way to Keep From Getting Tired

THOUSANDS of people who used to come home all dragged out by the day's work, now have the energy and enthusiasm to "step out" in the evening. It is all because recent scientific tests proved that the addition of a small amount of pure, unflavored Knox Gelatine to the daily diet enables them to do much more work before they feel fatigue. Reason is that gelatine is a concentrated muscle food, readily stored in the tissues.

Wives who used to sit home at night with tired husbands now see to it they get their daily gelatine—and so have energy left for tennis, dancing, or some other form of healthful play.

Empty one envelope of Knox Gelatine in a glass three-quarters filled with cold water or fruit juice (or half water and half fruit juice). Let the liquid absorb the



How to take Knox Gelatine



Have you energy left for evening fun?

gelatine. Then stir briskly and drink immediately before it thickens. Take four times a day for two weeks, then reduce to two envelopes a day. (May be taken before or after meals.)

Pure Knox Gelatine doesn't affect appetite or digestion. Most people see a noticeable improvement within two weeks (some within one week) and feel the full effect before the end of the first month on the Knox Gelatine diet.

CAUTION: Be sure you use the plain, unflavored Knox Gelatine which you can get at any grocery. Knox is the gelatine on which the tests were made. Do not accept any substitute. Factory-flavored gelatine desserts will not do because they contain only about 10% gelatine and about 85% sugar. Write for Bulletin E, Knox Gelatine Co., Johnstown, N. Y., Dept. 71.

Copyright 1939, Charles B. Knox Gelatine Co., Inc., Johnstown, N. Y.

Mussolini's Art (continued)



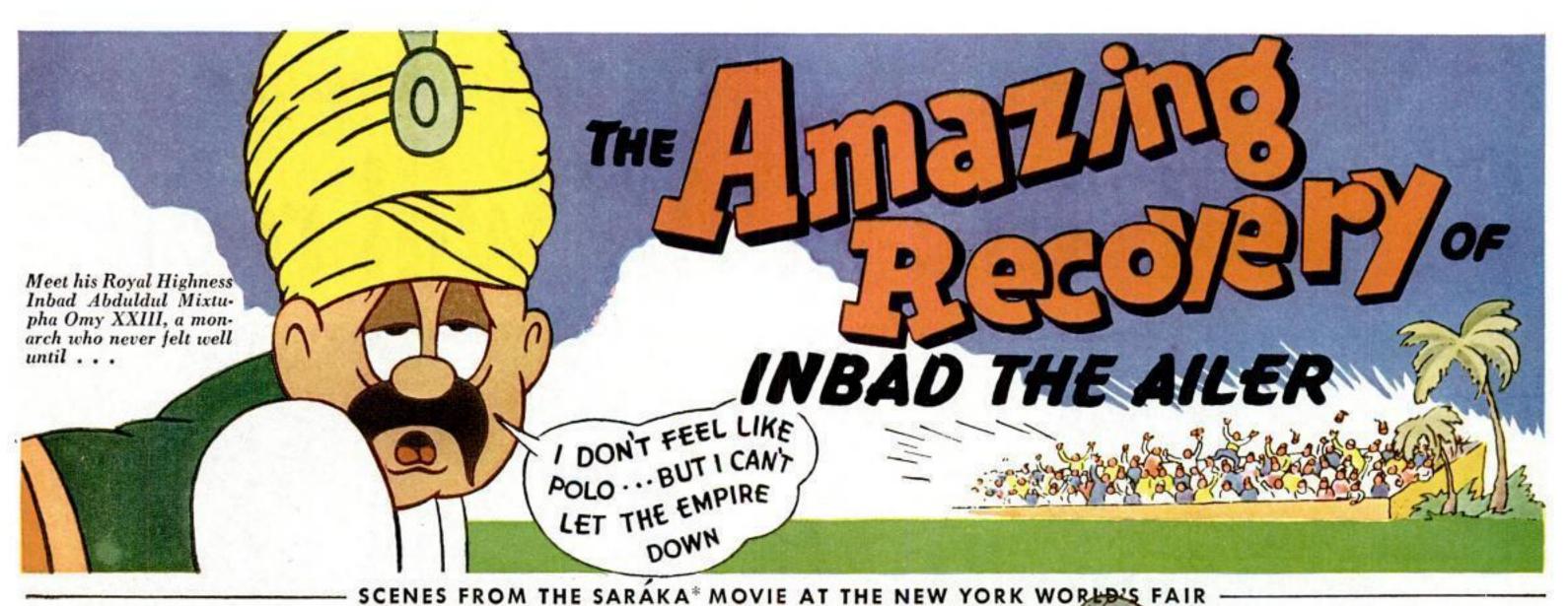
Third prize (\$315) by Bruno Bonci is a country scene in the hills of Tuscany where the bare-footed peasants with shawls contrast incongruously with radio on table.

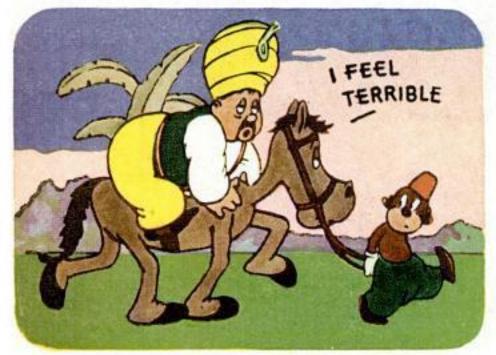


Third prize was awarded also to Alessandro Pomi, whose work shows greater variety of expression than most prizewinners. Man with hand to chin has Mussolini's jaw.



Runner-up was Cesare Maggi, who painted this group including an old soldier with war medals, young soldiers and boy in black shirt, listening to open-air broadcast.

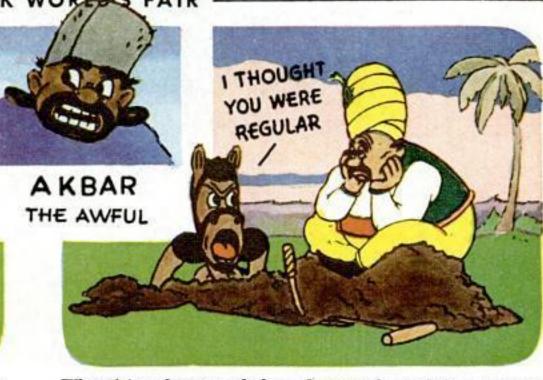




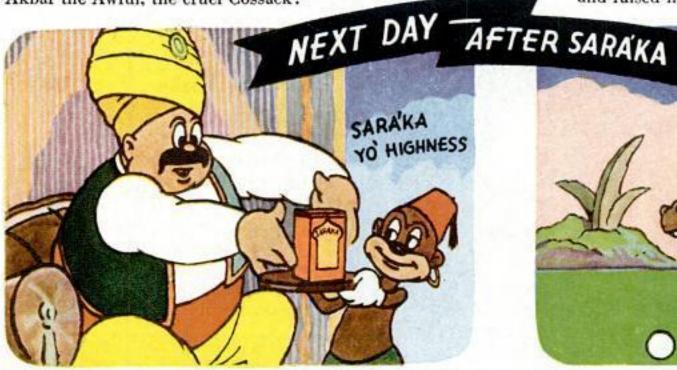
The big polo game of the year about to begin—and Inbad the Ailer could hardly sit on his horse. "I'm as dizzy as a whirling dervish," the sickly Sultan moaned, "My head feels like an over-stuffed sofa. What chance have I got against Akbar the Awful, the cruel Cossack?"



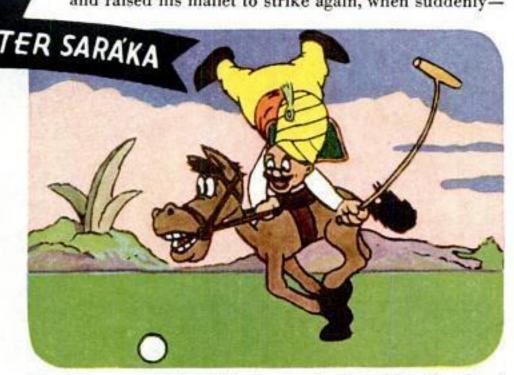
He swung and he missed. A chorus of derisive Bronx cheers rose from the grandstands. His pony, Gallant Ox-a kindred spirit-sank down to relax. Inbad blinked and tried to focus his bleary eyes on the ball. Then he gritted his royal teeth, and raised his mallet to strike again, when suddenly-



Wham! A cyclone struck them. One terrific crack from Akbar's mallet sent the ball soaring and dug a four foot trench to hold the Sultan and his steed. Gallant Ox looked his ex-rider sternly in the eye. "Boss," he said reproachfully, "I thought you were regular." Inbad the Ailer hung his head in shame.



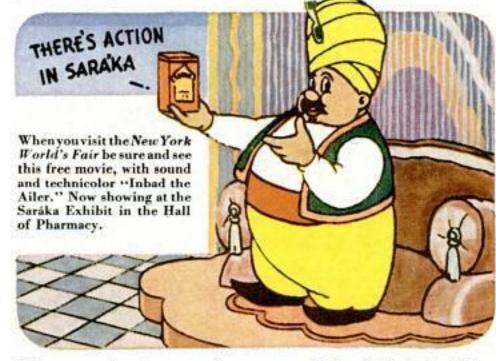
Home again, Inbad still moped. His faithful Saambi, No. 1 Yeah-Man of the Kingdom, tried everything to lift him from the dumps. Music throbbed. Lovely nautch girls danced. "Throw 'em to the royal lions," Inbad growled. Suddenly Saambi had an idea — the right idea — Saráka for constipation.



Next day a new Inbad! A clear-headed, hard-hitting Inbad.

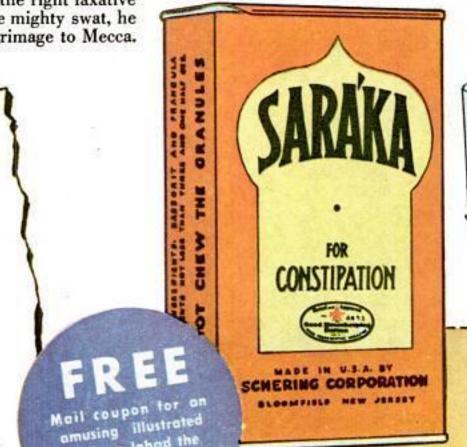
An Inbad who acted years younger. (Yes, that's the way a man feels when he finds the right laxative for him.) Zowie! with one mighty swat, he clouted the ball on a pilgrimage to Mecca.

Page 9



Of course, there's no such person as Sultan Inbad the Ailer. The one true element in his story is that Saráka can be of

real help to people who suffer from consti-pation. Read the description of Saráka's two-fold action printed below. Then ask your doctor about this modern laxative.



ADDRESS.

Aiter and a trial-size tin of Saraka

PLEASANT TO TAKE

Saráka comes in the form of tiny brown granules. Measure out a teaspoonful. Then swallow a few at a time (without chewing) while drink-ing a glass of water. You will find Saráka pleasant to take -and pleasant after taking.

It is thorough — without embarras-sing urgency. You may buy Saráka at your druggist's in the new Handi-Size, price 49 cents -and in two economical larger sizes for people with habitual constipation. Mail coupon below for free trial-size tin.

SCHERING CORPORATION Dept. 564, Bloomfield, N. J.

Canadian Address: Schering (Canada) Ltd. P. O. Box 358, Montreal, Que. Please send me a free copy of the 20-page booklet in color showing the story of Inbad the Ailer.

Also send a free trial-size tin of Saráka,

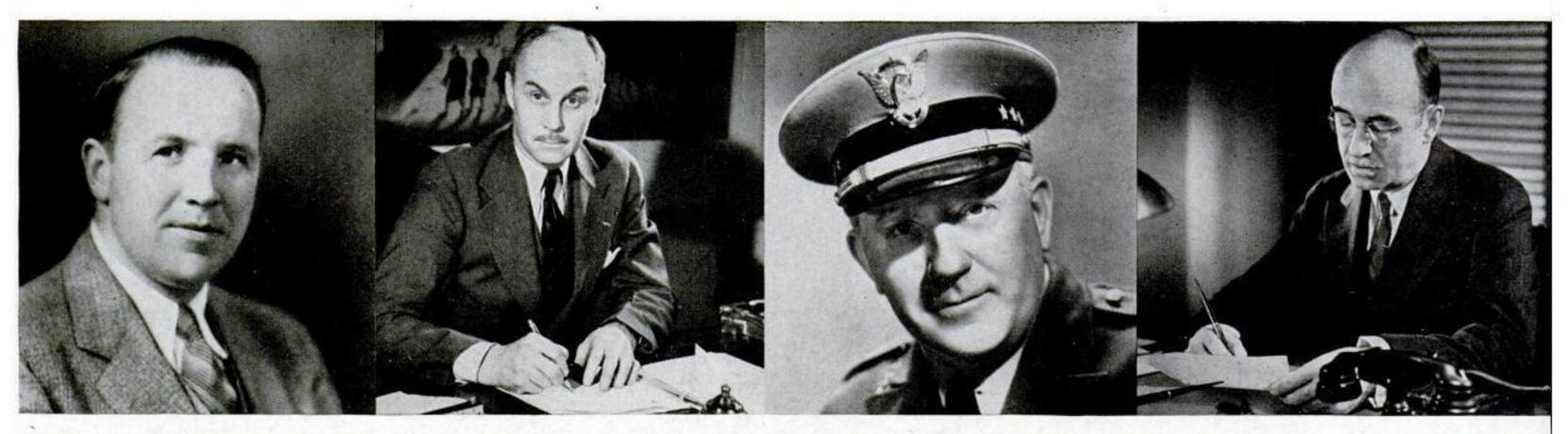
Copyright 1939, Schering Corporation

) INBAD THE AILER

just what Sultan Inbad needed. The reason why is that Saráka is no ordinary laxative. Saráka is a two-action laxative. Saráka gives you Bulk Plus Motility*. In the intestines Saraka turns into soft, smooth jelly which lubricates without leakage. This extra bulk helps wake up lazy intestinal muscles—helps make them more active workers for your better health. To insure greater thoroughness, Saráka also provides Motility. This wonderful two-fold action has helped thousands of men and women forget their constipation worries. They are reminded Lildhood days when they seldom gave

Leading Traffic

"SHARE THE ROAD" will reduce



"It is astonishing that a well-behaved man so often becomes selfish and irresponsible—when he drives. Teach him ordinary good sense and good manners, and you can reduce all 'stop-and-go' driving 25%."

Murray D Van Wagnin State Highway Commissioner of Michigan and President, American Road Builders' Assn.

"Aside from the danger to life and limb, discourteous driving habits are a major cause of today's traffic congestion. I believe about 25% of all 'stop-and-go'

could be eliminated by courteous driving -by sharing the road."

"I believe most drivers want to share the road. When parking, they find a place at the curb. When driving slowly, they keep to the right. At a stop light, they keep in line. If all drivers observed such rules, 'stop-and-go' could be cut 25%."

Chief, California Highway Patrol

"A big part of traffic congestion-25%-could be wiped out. An improvement in 'motoring manners' won't cost a cent and will pay immediate dividends in time and fuel savings."

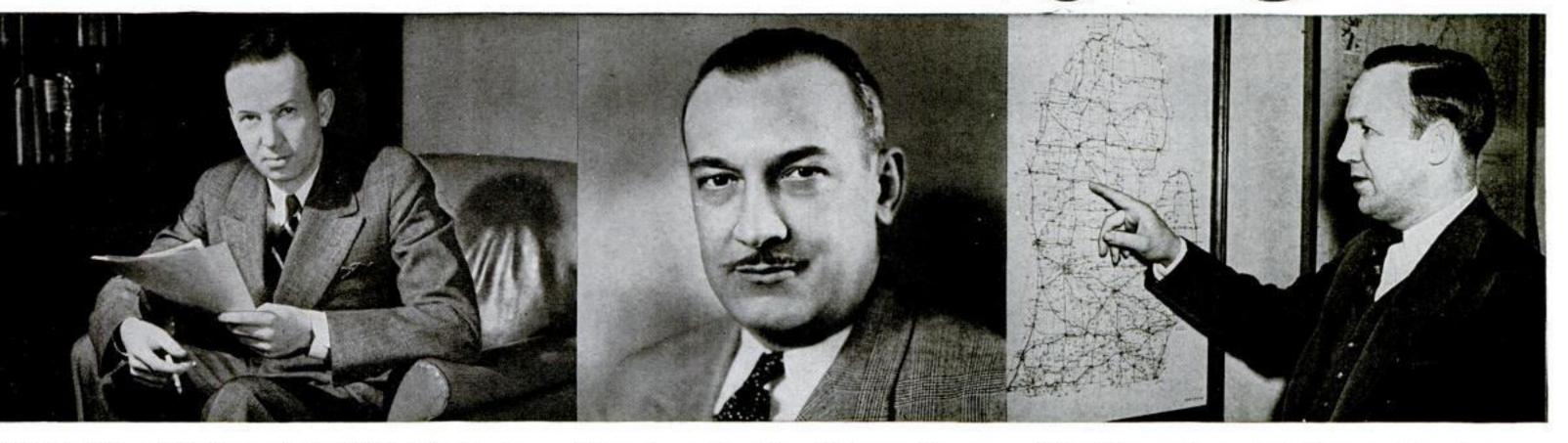
Director, Public Safety Division

National Safety Council



Authorities Agree:—

STOP-and-GO driving 25%



"A substantial part of all 'stop-and-go'-25% is a fair estimate -is the direct result of inconsiderate driving manners. Improper parking, for example, greatly impedes the flow of traffic."

Traffic Engineer, American Transit Association

"Discourteous, thoughtless driving practices are one of the major causes of our present-day 'stopand-go.' A movement that will cure them will, in my opinion, reduce 'stop-and-go' by fully 25%."

President, Institute of Traffic Engineers

THE FIRST GREAT ADVANCE to come out of Shell's engineering research and study of traffic conditions was Super-Shella gasoline especially refined to cut the cost of Stop-and-Go.

Now-from the same scientific research-a plan to reduce the amount of Stop-and-Go fully 25%!

Curb "Screwdrivers"! Stop traffic boners! Public opinion cracked down on dangerous driving and cut our accident rate. It can also keep "Screwdrivers" off the highways.

Your help is needed. Join Shell's

SHARE-THE-ROAD Club today. It's a nation-wide crusade AGAINST discourteous driving-FOR common sense and good manners behind the wheel.

Drive into your Shell dealer's station. Tell him you'll "SHARE THE ROAD," and he'll attach the handsome SHARE-THE-ROAD emblem to your car-FREE. He'll also give you a booklet showing how "Screwdrivers" cause you needless Stopand-Go.

Do it now—you'll be able to drive farther—with greater convenience and safety.

SHARE THE ROAD" AND SUPER-SHELL SHELL BOTH SAVE ON STOP-AND-GO

"Thoughtless or incompetent drivers are themselves responsible for at least 25% of the traffic delays. With-

out rebuilding another mile of road—without spending a dollar-one-fourth of all our 'stop-and-go' could be eliminated."

Past President, American Association of Motor Vehicle Administrators

Your SHELL dealer will attach this SHARE-THE-ROAD emblem to your car



SHOW YOUR COLORS! The flags, in mariners' code, mean, "I am giving way." Your Shell dealer will attach this handsome, colorful, all-metal emblem above your rear license plate-no cost to you. It shows you're AGAINST "Screwdrivers" -FOR sharing the road. It will help cut Stop-and-Go 25%!

THE SHELL DEALER IS HEADQUARTERS FOR SAVING ON STOP-AND-GO

He's a good neighbor-friendly and willing-ready to give your car complete care.



In tangled traffic...You're Safe with CHAMPIONS!

ANYONE WHO DRIVES in traffic knows what extremes of engine performance are demanded. Now imagine driving a big bus, in heavy traffic, day in and day out—tough on the engine and particularly tough on spark plugs. For constant starting and stopping, long idling periods, and hauling very heavy loads mean

constant danger from fouling, overheating or pre-ignition, and consequent stalling!

Spark plugs become a mighty important factor

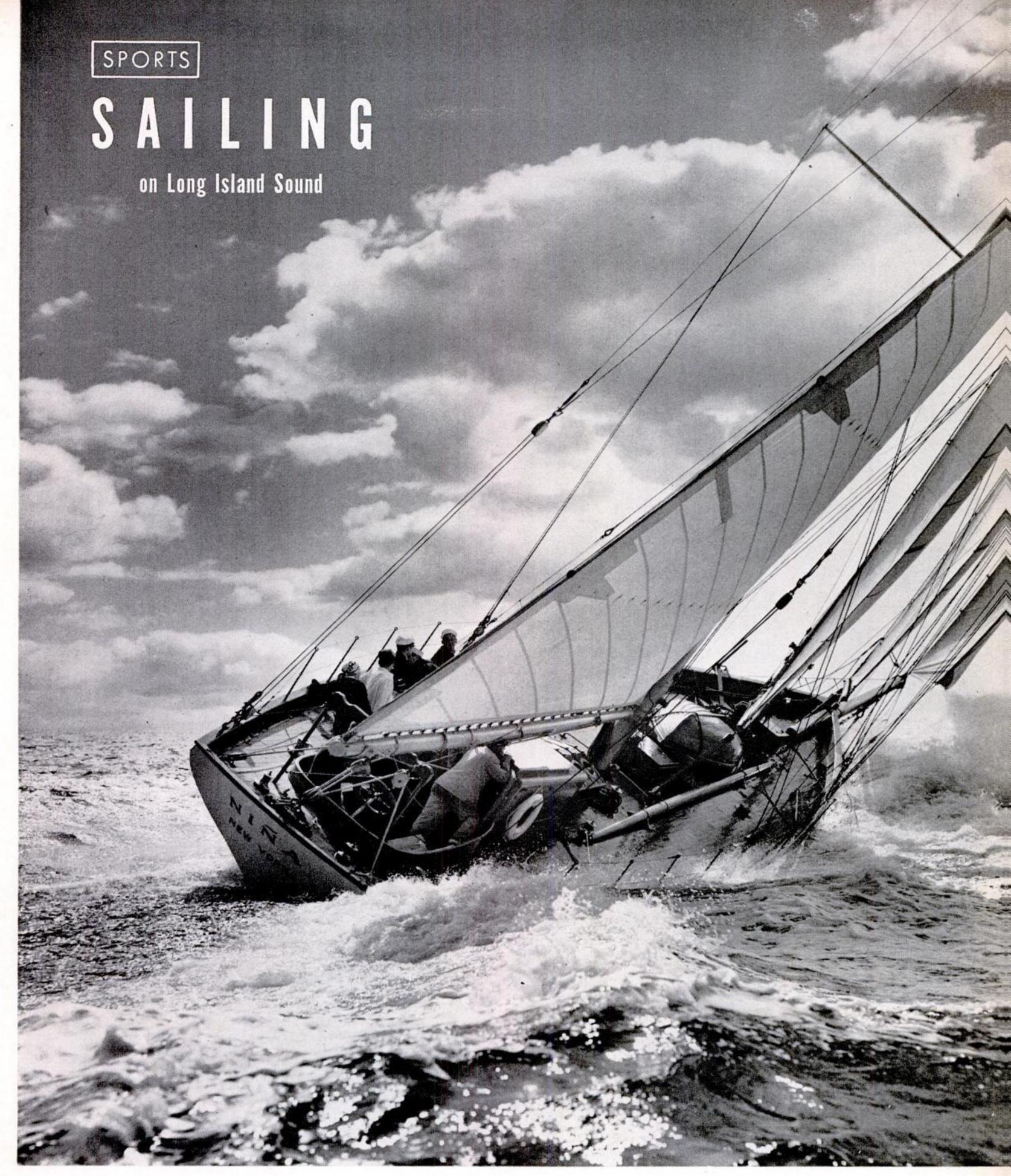
in determining economical and dependable engine operation. That's why Chicago Motor Coach, serving millions of people, operating 575 buses, and averaging 15,000,000 miles yearly, specify Champion Spark Plugs exclusively as do most outstanding fleets of buses and trucks.

Spark plugs that can qualify for such service obviously are preeminently qualified to get the best performance from *every* engine. Champion's extra margin of dependability is just as important to you, because modern high speed engines, tangled traffic and high

speed highways demand the utmost of your spark plugs. It will pay you to insist on Champions.

The Sign of Dependable Service

IT'S THRIFTY TO INSTALL NEW SPARK PLUGS-Demand CHAMPIONS



To most landlubbers, Long Island Sound is an unromantic place, but to amateur sailors, it is a paradise. They like it best when a spanking sou'wester blows up the Sound, spraying white caps over the slippery decks of their boats. Then, from every cove and harbor from Throgs Neck to New London, they skim out into open water, ready for an overnight race around Block Island or for a

shorter sail around a triangular course near their home port. Along the shores of the Sound are more salt-water yacht clubs (well over 100) than along any comparable coastline in the world.

Today, as for 75 years, the Sound is the hub of American yachting. Gone are most of the huge steam yachts, gaff-rigged sloops and professional crews of the days when only the very rich could afford to sail. In their place are thousands of smaller boats, costing less but sailing faster. One of the first of these newer boats to be built was the schooner Niña, shown here beating to windward. A fast and sturdy ocean racer, the Niña cost about \$30,000 and is now owned by De Coursey Fales, a New York lawyer. Smaller and more popular are the International Class yachts shown on the following pages.

"BUD" MOXHAM'S INTERNATIONAL
CLASS BOAT, "MAID OF HONOUR,"
SAILS A RACE ON THE SOUND

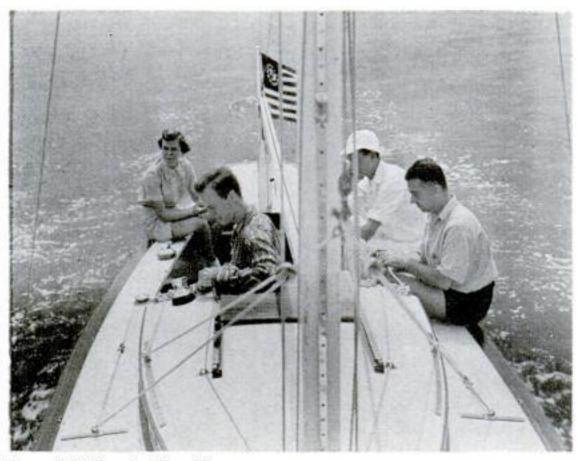
Great Neck, Long Island, and belongs to the Manhasset Bay Yacht Club. All his life he has been a sailor. At the age of 10 he skippered his first sailing canoe, at 18 sailed to Trinidad in a 58-ft. schooner.

In 1937 he wanted a fast racing boat. So he paid \$2,600 for one of the new International Class boats built that spring in Norway. It is 33 ft. long and in the water looks like a streamlined pickle dish. Bud named his boat the *Maid of Honour*. The International Class has become the most competitive on the Sound but even against some of the world's best sailors, Bud and his *Maid of Honour* are doing well.

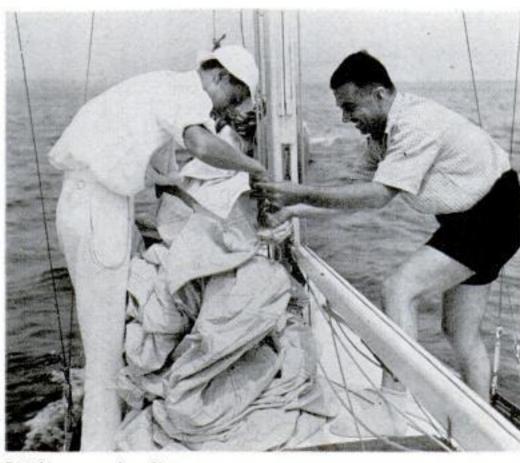
In fact, this year's International standings show them in fourth place.

On Sunday, Aug. 6, the *Maid of Honour* sailed against 18 other Internationals in a regatta of the Orienta Yacht Club. From her anchorage near the Moxham home, she was towed ten miles by a little powerboat to the starting line off Mamaroneck, N. Y. There the sails were hoisted and the race begun.

On board during the whole race was Stanley Rosenfeld, famous yachting photographer, whose pictures are shown below. Also taken by Mr. Rosenfeld are the remarkable color pictures on the next two pages, showing the Internationals on a windy day.



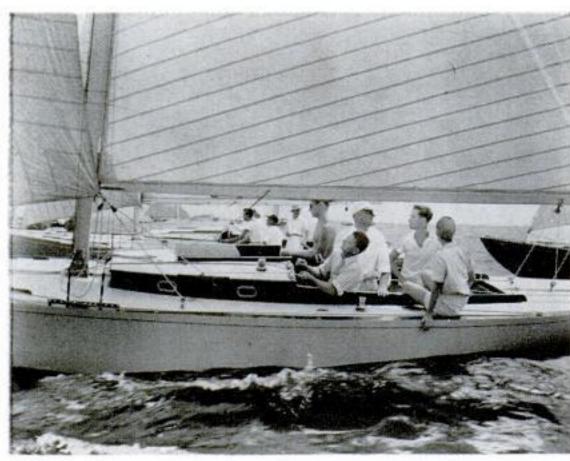
Towed to the starting line, the crew talks over strategy for the race. At left of mast are Crew Members Virginia Moxham and Forbes Morse. To right, Skipper Moxham and Gabriel Giannini, jib-sheet tender.



Putting on mainsail are Moxham and Giannini. Like most Internationals, Maid of Honour has more than one mainsail. This one was made by Prescott Wilson, cost \$360, is used in light weather.



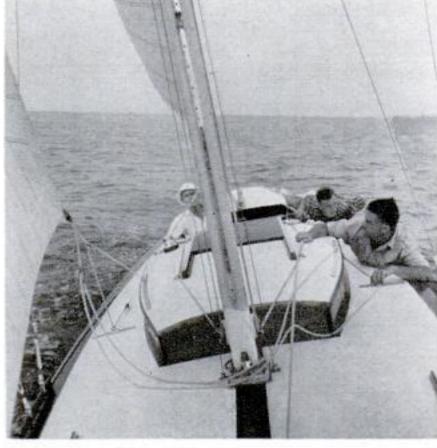
The towline is cast off, while Skipper Moxham handles the tiller and scrutinizes the set of the mainsail as well as the jib.



How the start looked from the Maid of Honour. On the gun the boats crowded around the windward end of the line. Moxham was forced to leeward, got a poor start when these boats to windward blanketed him.



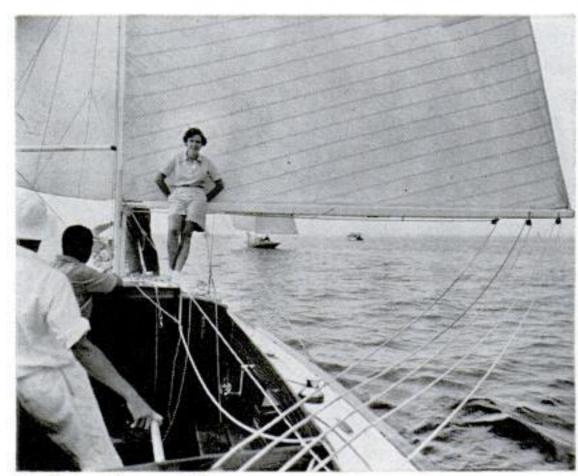
Boats tack on the windward leg. An adage says that the best start is made, not by the boat over the line first but by the boat ahead 100 yd. from the start.



On the long windward beat, halfway through the race, all is quiet but tense on the Maid of Honour. The crew clings to the windward rail to prevent heeling.



In the cabin during most of the race sits Skipper Moxham's loyal wife, Virginia. It is her job to pass up spinnakers and handle the boat's running gear.



On the run down wind, the breeze drops out and mainsail and spinnaker hang limp. To prevent the swell from bumping the boom around and knocking wind out of the sail, Mrs. Moxham leans on the boom.



In light air, Skipper Moxham steers boat by watching the set of the jib and looks for wind. See opposite page for Maid of Honour racing in better breeze.





EGBERT MOXHAM JR'S "MAID OF HONOUR" PLOWS THE WATER ON A BROAD REACH. A CREW MEMBER ON THE SLIPPERY DECK MAKES SURE SPINNAKER WILL NOT BLOW AWAY



IN PARADE FORMATION, THE INTERNATIONALS JIBE AROUND THE LEEWARD MARK



THE GAUDY RAINBOWS RACE ON A SHORTER COURSE. THEY COST ONLY \$275



ARISTOCRATS OF RACING ARE THE STATELY TWELVE-METERS. HERE F. T. BEDFORD'S "NYALA" WITH ITS GENOA JIB TRIMMED SNUG, SAILS FOR HOME INTO A SETTING SUN

BOOMERANGS

Thousands of Americans are learning how to throw them

Larly morning strollers near the Lincoln Memorial in Washington this spring were treated to a strange sight. Every day, at exactly 7:45 a.m., a Buick sedan pulled up beside the monument. Out stepped Secretary of Agriculture Henry Wallace. Under his arm were half a dozen dangerous-looking boomerangs, each about 2 ft. long. For the next 45 minutes he would walk through the park, heaving the weapons 300 ft. before him, watching them soar 100 ft. into the air, gracefully circle and return to a spot near his feet. His favorite targets were the polo goals. It was fun to curve the boomerangs around the uprights.

Led by Secretary Wallace's example, thousands of Americans this summer are discovering the fascination of throwing a boomerang. In fact, at sporting goods stores, sales of boomerangs are 50% ahead of last year. For most people, there is something strange and magical in the way a curved stick, with the ends slightly warped, rotating like a heli-

copter, will return to the thrower. Best known users of the boomerang were the Australian aborigines. They scraped them out of curved tree roots, used them mostly for sport and to hunt birds. Today the Australians still make the best boomerangs but Americans are learning to turn out weapons good enough for practice. They also make fancy toy boomerangs like those shown at the bottom of the page. They are lighter and more accurate than the Australian kind but are no good for hunting.

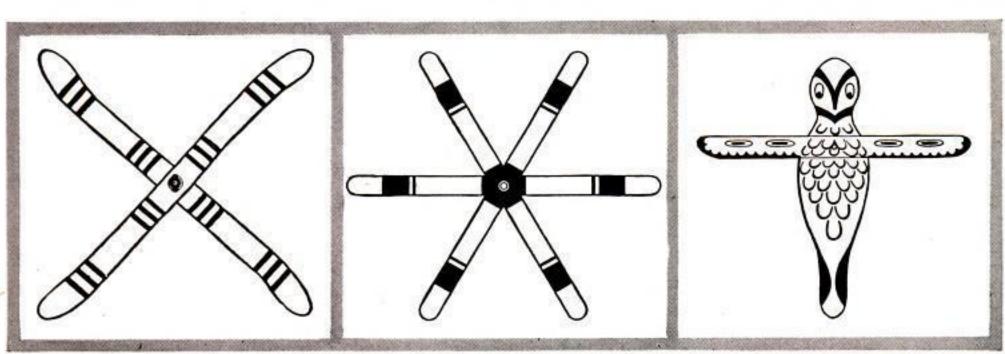
The pictures below and the magic-eye sequences on the following pages show Greenwood ("Storky") Adams, noted Australian lecturer, throwing and catching a boomerang. Born in Melbourne, Adams has traveled among the aborigines from Victoria to the Northern Territory. A native of Queensland taught him how to throw a boomerang. Among his tricks is a stunt in which he throws three boomerangs into the air at once. With him to the U.S. he has brought a collection of 33 rare Australian boomerangs.



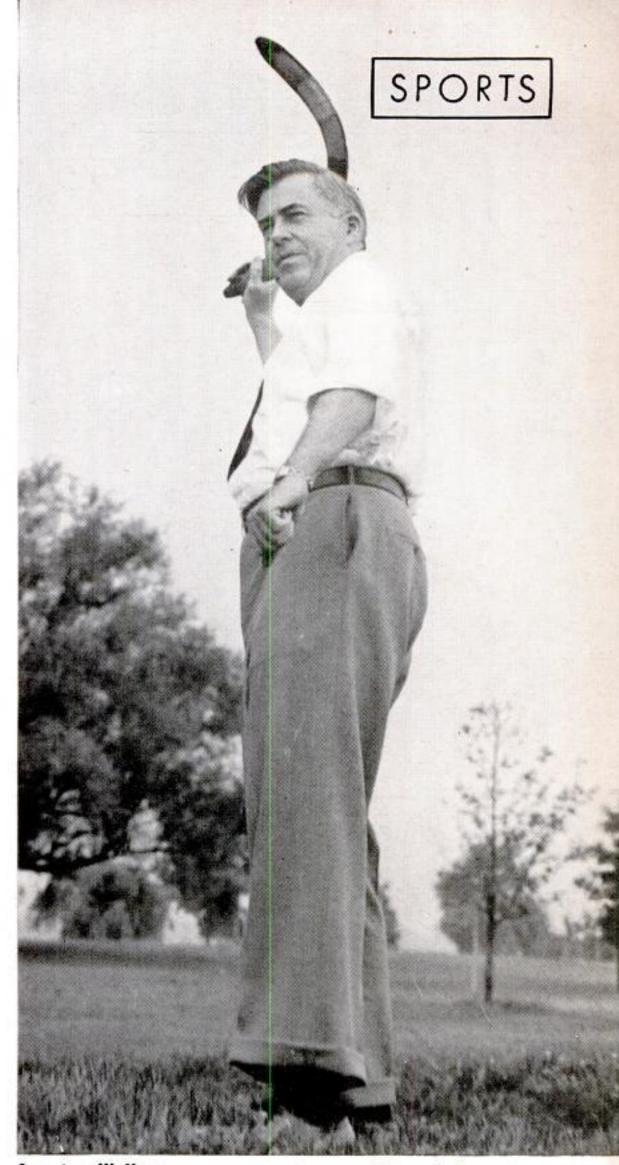
"Storky" Adams gets ready to heave one out. In throwing, the curved side is held toward the body, the flat side on the outside.



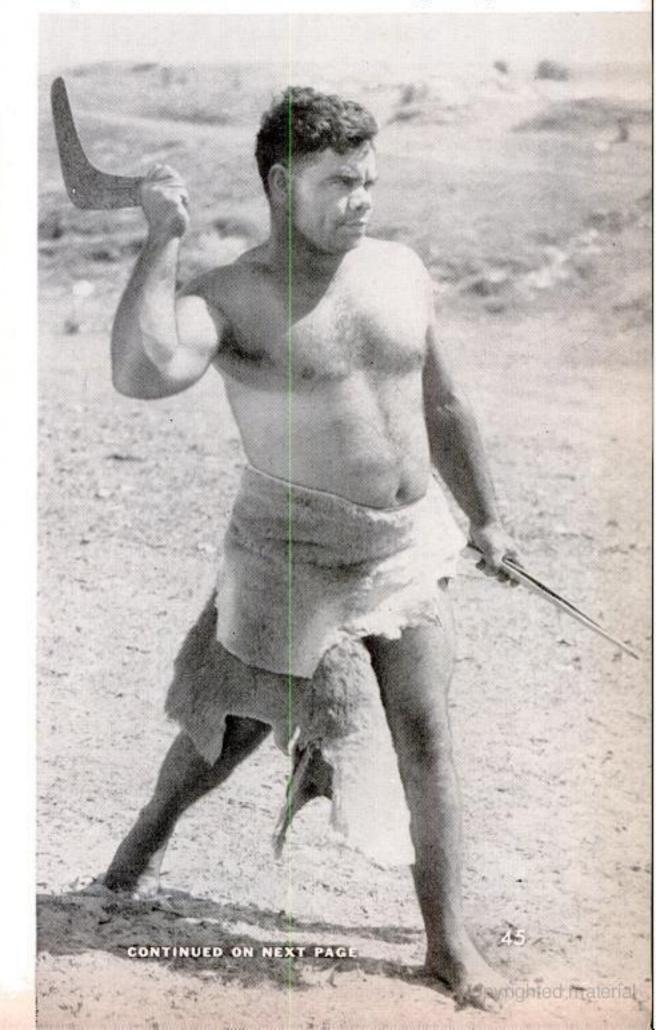
Catching an Australian boomerang is dangerous, may result in a broken head. The best way to do it is to make a vise out of hands and arms, clamp down on the boomerang as it comes spinning in parallel to the ground.



TOY BOOMERANGS ARE THE CROSS-STICK (LEFT), THE PIN-WHEEL (CENTER) AND THE BOOMABIRD (RIGHT)



Secretary Wallace is an expert but here stands in a bad position to throw. The boomerang should be heaved overhand, not with a sidearm motion. The left foot should be farther forward. Hairy Australian bushman below stands in a perfect position.



Men enjoy and

MILDNESS You need not hesitate to light a Webster in the presence of the gentler sex. . . . For women enjoy the delicate bouquet of a Webster cigar as thoroughly as you'll enjoy its mild, mellow flavor.

women approve

FRAGRANT

WEBSTER'S

Webster contains a most unusual blend of specially selected, long Havana filler and light-claro wrapper tobaccos. . . . So exceptional, in fact, that it has become the favorite among thousands of smokers formerly accustomed to expensive imported Cuban cigars. . . . So MILD that cigarette smokers find it a delightful change-of-pace.

CUSTOM MADE CIGARS GOLDEN WEDDING TOC Perfecto Chico . . 10c Queens 2 for 25c Fancy Tales.....15c

First in the Social Register

Boomerangs are dangerous and tricky to throw

heavy Australian boomerang is a dangerous weapon. Even A an expert cannot tell where it may go. Sometimes a puff of wind tosses it to the left or right. Frequently it will glide in slowly, then suddenly zoom upward, straight into the thrower's face. Often it will make two or three complete circles in the air, passing over the thrower's head. The expert is lucky if he gets even one toss out of five to land at his feet.

In the magic-eye sequence below, "Storky" Adams was lucky, the boomerang landing a mere yard away from him. His technique, as the pictures show, is perfect. He grips the boomerang at the extreme end, throws it straight overhand. As the weapon shoots forward, it is revolving vertically with the ground. After 100 yd., it spins over on its side, shoots up in the air, begins to circle. Gradually it comes around and floats to the ground.



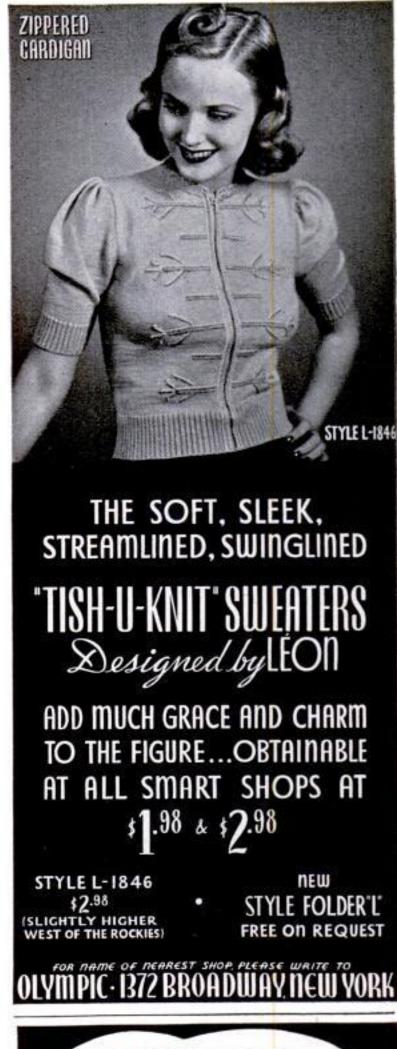












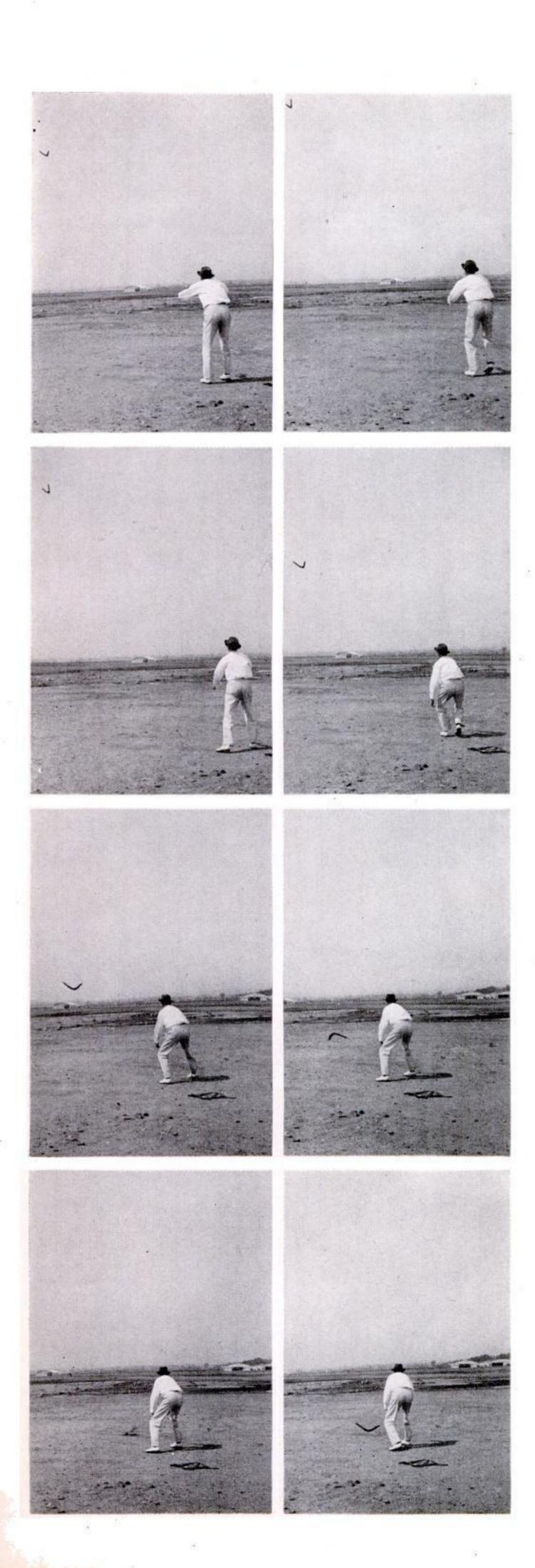


beard soft at base, so your razor cuts clean.

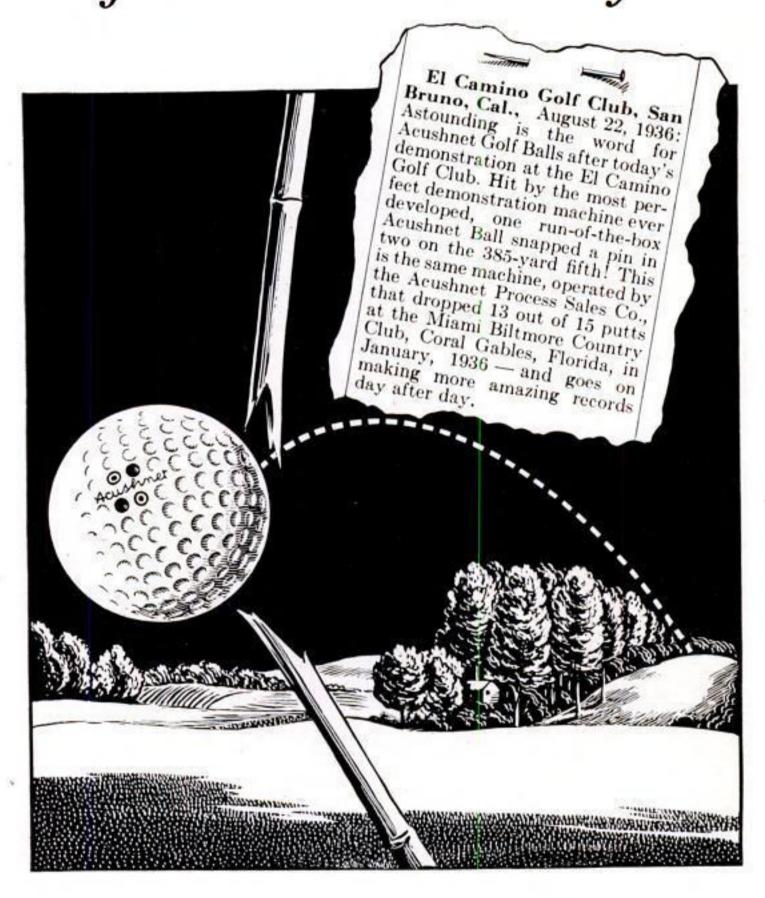
3. ECONOMICAL You can get

friendly shaves in every 40¢ tube of Col-

gate Rapid-Shave Cream.



Snaps Pin in Two from 385 Yds. Away!



Shots like these make headlines. You'd expect they'd make hash out of golf balls. But Acushnet Balls have shown that they can take it. Even when smashed out time after time by the crushing force of the Acushnet Demonstration Machine the X-ray shows them still true, perfectly centered and unmarred. Acushnet Balls are the only balls that have ever made such records as these under such conditions. And that is why we believe they are the only balls for you if you want the uniform, straightas-an-arrow flight, distance, accuracy and durability that

This year switch to Acushnet

improve your game.

Balls. Sales are increasing by the hundreds of thousands without ballyhoo or endorsements—sheerly on playing merit. Ask your Pro.



GOLF'S GREATEST HIT SHOW

The Acushnet Demonstration Machine tours the country annually to prove that Acushnet Balls are built for winning golf. 300...400...500-yard drives; 150-yard chip shots dead to the pin! Then X-rays of these same balls—guillotine tests—compression tests to prove Acushnet Balls can take it.

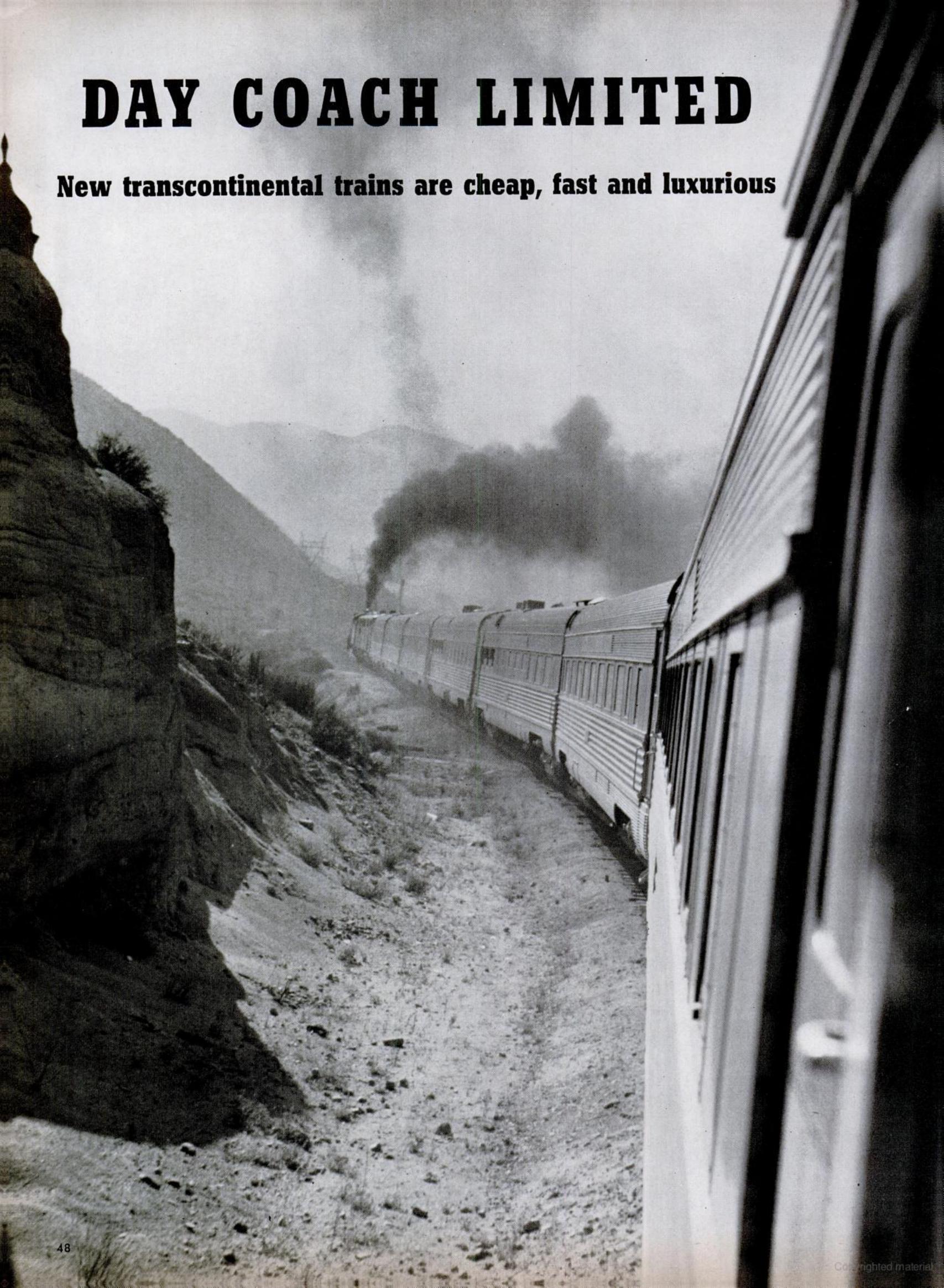
ACUSHNET Solf BALLS

SOLD ONLY THROUGH PRO SHOPS

Titleist 75e "For experts only"

Bedford 75e
The ball that "can take it"

Green Ray 50e Pinnacle 35e



Up through Cajon Pass in California, the tracks of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe climb a 2.2% grade. The passengers sitting inside the streamlined cars of El Capitan, the Santa Fe's crack coach train, suddenly hear a sound most of them have missed on their journey from Chicago behind two sleek, silent 1,800-h.p. Diesel locomotives. It is the deep, chesty chuffing of a steam locomotive helping the Diesels over the hump (see opposite page).

El Capitan's Diesel locomotives and its stainless-steel cars mark it as a very modern railroad train. But the most modern thing about El Capitan is its concept. An all day-coach train, it is far more lux-urious than any ordinary passenger train. Yet El Capitan is not run for the luxury trade. Its Chicago-Los Angeles running time of 39¾ hours matches that of the Santa Fe's Super-Chief but its round-trip fare of \$75 is only one-half that of the road's fastest limited. El Capitan carries no Pullmans. It is run for people who can afford only day-coach fares but who dislike the long-drawn-out tedium and discomfort of an old-fashioned transcontinental coach train.

El Capitan's seats, soft and comfortable by day, tilt back to make a reasonably restful couch by night. On the train are good washrooms, moderately priced meals, congenial company. Cheaper to operate than the average day coach, El Capitan during the year and a half it has been in service has averaged 80% capacity, far better than the average day coach or Pullman. Similar accommodations offered by other Western roads have proved equally successful. Only last month two great Eastern lines, the Pennsylvania and the New York Central, put day-coach limiteds into their New York-Chicago service.

The most important thing about the super day-coach train is that it gives the railroads a way to regain some of their lost passenger traffic and profits. In 1920, U. S. railroad passenger revenue was \$1,200,000,000. In 1938, it was a mere \$400,000,000. The private auto and the bus have taken passengers away. Buses in 1920 were negligible competitors of the railroad. In 1938 they were taking in 60¢ in intercity passenger traffic for every \$1 the railroads were taking in in the same kind of service. Compared to the best buses, the new coaches are faster, more comfortable and more expensive. New York to Los Angeles by day coach limited is \$67.19. By the best bus it costs \$41.85. But the bus takes 90 hours for the trip, the new coach trains only 57 hours.



"El Capitan" reservations are checked just as on Pullmans.

Demand is great, seats must be booked weeks in advance.



In Chicago, the Santa Fe's El Capitan waits for departure time at Dearborn Street station. Its shining stainlesssteel coaches put the grimy, draughty old depot to shame.

El Capitan runs twice a week between Chicago and Los Angeles, making the trip in two nights and one day. Each of its five to eight modern coaches seats 52 passengers.



Three girls from Joliet, the Johnson sisters and a friend named Millie Thompson, unpin their corsages (above) and have them put in the refrigerator so that they will be fresh

and crisp when they arrive at Pasadena. Below, a Japanese mother and child watch the porter collect the pillows which are distributed free among passengers for their night's sleep.



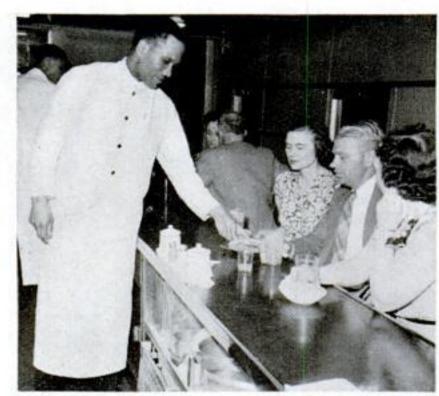
"El Capitan" offers fun and friends

A trip on El Capitan is not at all like the usual U. S. railroad trip where passengers keep grimly to themselves. On this Santa Fe day coach limited, travel becomes something of a picnic. Many of the passengers are young, friendly and gregarious. After a few hours, travelers find themselves meandering up and down aisles, chatting amiably with perfect strangers, playing with foot-loose children, accepting invitations to go to the bar for a beer. Pickups, made in full public view, are easy and eminently proper. Women put on slacks for comfort and men take off their ties.

After a night spent sleeping with a whole carload of strange people, a traveler finds it hard to keep up a stiff impersonal front. The whole journey takes on the cozy intimacy of third-class European travel where, after a while, everybody in a compartment is sharing everybody else's lunch and life problems. Although most of the passengers ride on *El Capitan* to save money, quite a few young folk who could afford to pay for Pullmans prefer this train because it is much more fun.



"What time is it?", a very familiar opening for picking up acquaintances, is a great favorite on El Capitan.



New-found friends (see left) are soon up in the bar where the gentleman buys drinks for the ladies.



The middle-aged doze while Arizona rainstorm slants against the window. Collars are loosened for comfort.



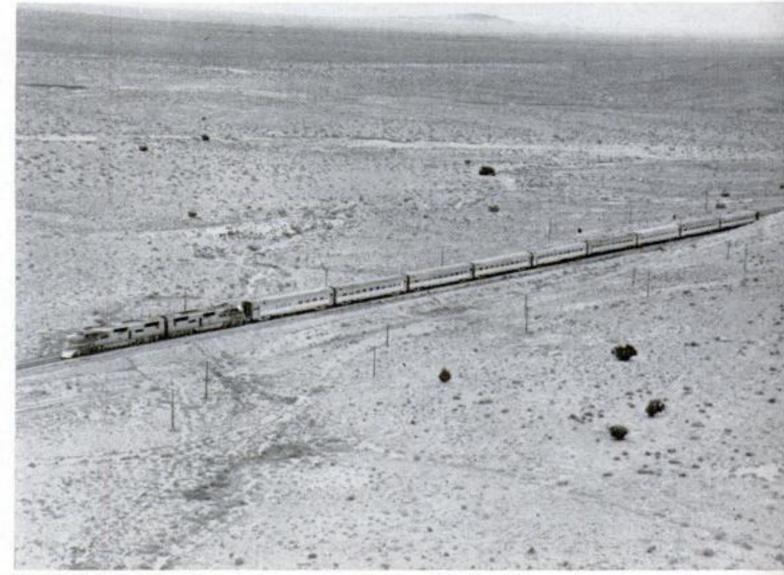
Young folks sing to the music of a girl who brought her accordion and didn't have to be coaxed to play.



Old friends only four hours out, these three drink beer at the bar and sing. After dinner, the dining car is turned into a lounge car where passengers can



Up in the locomotive cab, El Capitan's engineer attends to his job while the passengers behind have their fun. This is veteran Engineer Frank Templeton, shifting speed while going up a grade.



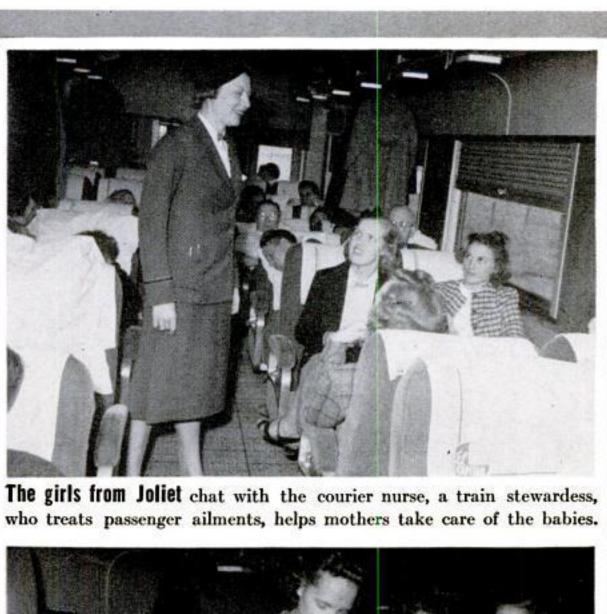
At 100 m.p.h. El Capitan rushes across the New Mexico desert. Average speed on the whole run is 56 m.p.h. but on flat stretches the engineer lets out to the 100 m.p.h. maximum.

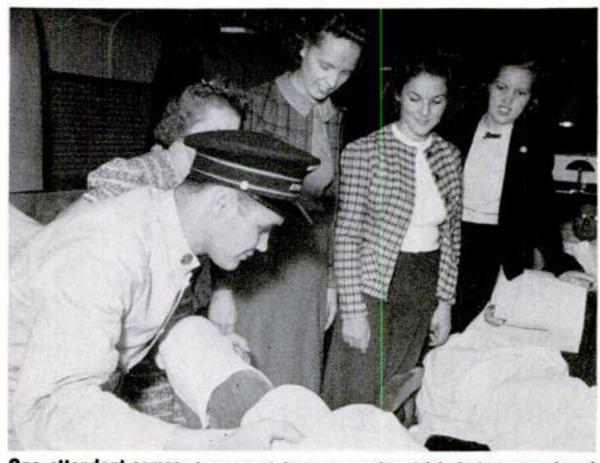


drink, dance or play cards. Most travelers leave the lounge by midnight, but some stay on until three in the morning. If a passenger gets too tipsy and annoys his fellows, he is apt to be put off the train.



"El Capitans" meet at Wagon Mound, N. Mex., Wednesdays and Sundays. Westbound and Eastbound greet each other by blowing horns. Diesel engines have no steam whistles because they have no steam.





One attendant comes along at night to turn the girls' chairs around and help make them up for sleeping. Attendant usually takes care of two cars.



Dancing in the dining car is managed by pushing the tables back. It is easy on the straightaways but a dancer's center of gravity is disturbed going around curves.

DAY COACH LIMITED (continued)



Getting ready for sleep, the girls change to housecoats or slacks, hang their day clothes above their seats. Each car has lounges for dressing.



A lucky passenger found the seat next to his unoccupied, stretched out comfortably across the two. Ex-

perienced travelers bring blankets. This fellow had none, so borrowed a coat from a girl for a covering.



The old American custom of bundling is revived, but in an altogether proper manner, on El Capitan where girls

and boys sleep side by side. The men hardly ever try to get fresh. Most of the women keep their hair in order at

night by wearing bandannas or hairnets. No one sleeps late. Shortly after dawn breaks, the sleepers begin to arise.

"El Capitan" passengers

sleep in their chairs

When the Johnson sisters, Irma and "Curly," and Millie Thompson from Joliet stepped off El Capitan at Pasadena (bottom right), they looked fresh as three daisies. Curled comfortably up on their springy sponge-rubber seats, they had found that a night's rest was a matter of long naps rather than solid sleep. Lights go out in the cars at 10 p.m., leaving a soft-blue glow to guide late-to-bed travelers.

People on the train get up early. The men rush out to shave and make themselves presentable for their new lady friends. The girls wait their turns to make up in the lounge-washrooms. By 6 o'clock, passengers are already filtering into the dining car where they can buy meals at prices which match the day-coach fares. Breakfasts start at 40¢. A steak dinner costs only \$1. The most uncomfortable part of the trip is that ankles sometimes hurt from hanging down all night. Experienced El Capitan travelers avoid this by propping their feet up on suitcases.



The girls primp in the modern lounge. This is pretty Rosabelle Borushik, the girl on the cover of this issue.



The men shave as comfortably as in the usual Pullman washrooms. The outlets for electric razors are handy.



A Japanese family considers the menu. The table seats two on a side but this youngster has been squeezed in. A great many children and babies in arms travel on El Capitan.



A young couple (above) consider the passing scenery at breakfast. At right, the Johnsons and Millie Thompson walk down Pasadena station platform at the end of their journey.









Polaroid windows have been installed next to some of the tables in the Trail Blazer's dining car. Passengers have great fun fiddling with this new train gadget. Put in to take the place of drapes, the Polaroid glass keeps out sunshine and glare. By turning a handle, the passenger regulates the amount of light that enters. At top above, the window is adjusted to keep out almost all light. As the lady turns the handle, the opaque blackness of the window disappears and slowly the face of a Pullman porter becomes visible.

The "Trail Blazer" proves a quick success

When on July 28 the Pennsylvania and the New York Central put their special day-coach trains into service between New York and Chicago, they brought the country's total of day coach limiteds up to four: the Santa Fe's El Capitan, the Pennsylvania's Trail Blazer, the New York Central's Pacemaker and the Seaboard Air Line's Silver Meleor which flashes between New York and Florida. For the two conservative Eastern roads, the inauguration of their de luxe coach service was a tradition-buster. The trains make their run in 17 hours, only an hour slower than the time made by the extra-fare Broadway Limited and the 20th Century Limited.

In the past few years, the day coach has been quietly asserting its new importance. Ever since 1934, the Union Pacific's Challenger has run between Chicago and San Francisco. Slower and less luxurious than El Capitan, it is still a great success. Not so long ago the country's limited trains carried no day coaches at all, but there are only a few trains left today which are proudly labeled "all-Pullman" in the timetable. The Union Pacific's City of Los Angeles and sister trains, fastest on the line, now

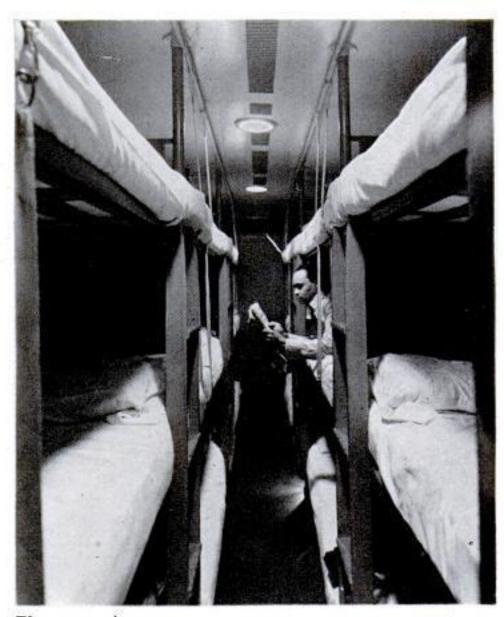
carry day coaches which compete with El Capitan.

The pictures on these pages were taken aboard the Pennsylvania's Trail Blazer which, like the New York Central's Pacemaker, is not as fancy or comfortable or fast as El Capitan. The Trail Blazer charges \$30.90 for the New York-Chicago round trip—regular coach fare. (El Capitan charges \$10 more than the regular round-trip coach fare between Chicago and Los Angeles.) At the end of its first few weeks of service, the Pennsylvania felt very pleased with the performance of its new coach train. Instead of the eight cars originally planned, Trail Blazer has had to carry an average of ten. Reservations are made as far as six weeks in advance.

Scattered surveys show that many passengers would not have made the trip by train at all if they could not have gone on the *Trail Blazer*. Traveling on the *Trail Blazer* is not as much of a lark as it is on *El Capitan* but it is far less stuffy socially than going Pullman. Most of the passengers gravitate to the observation lounge in the rear car (see opposite page), where they sit around and drink a special *Trail Blazer* cocktail, a special concoction of gin and honey.



The kitchen door of the Trail Blazer's dining car opens automatically when the waiter steps upon a rubber mat.



The crew sleeps more comfortably than anyone else on the train. They have full-length berths in their own car.

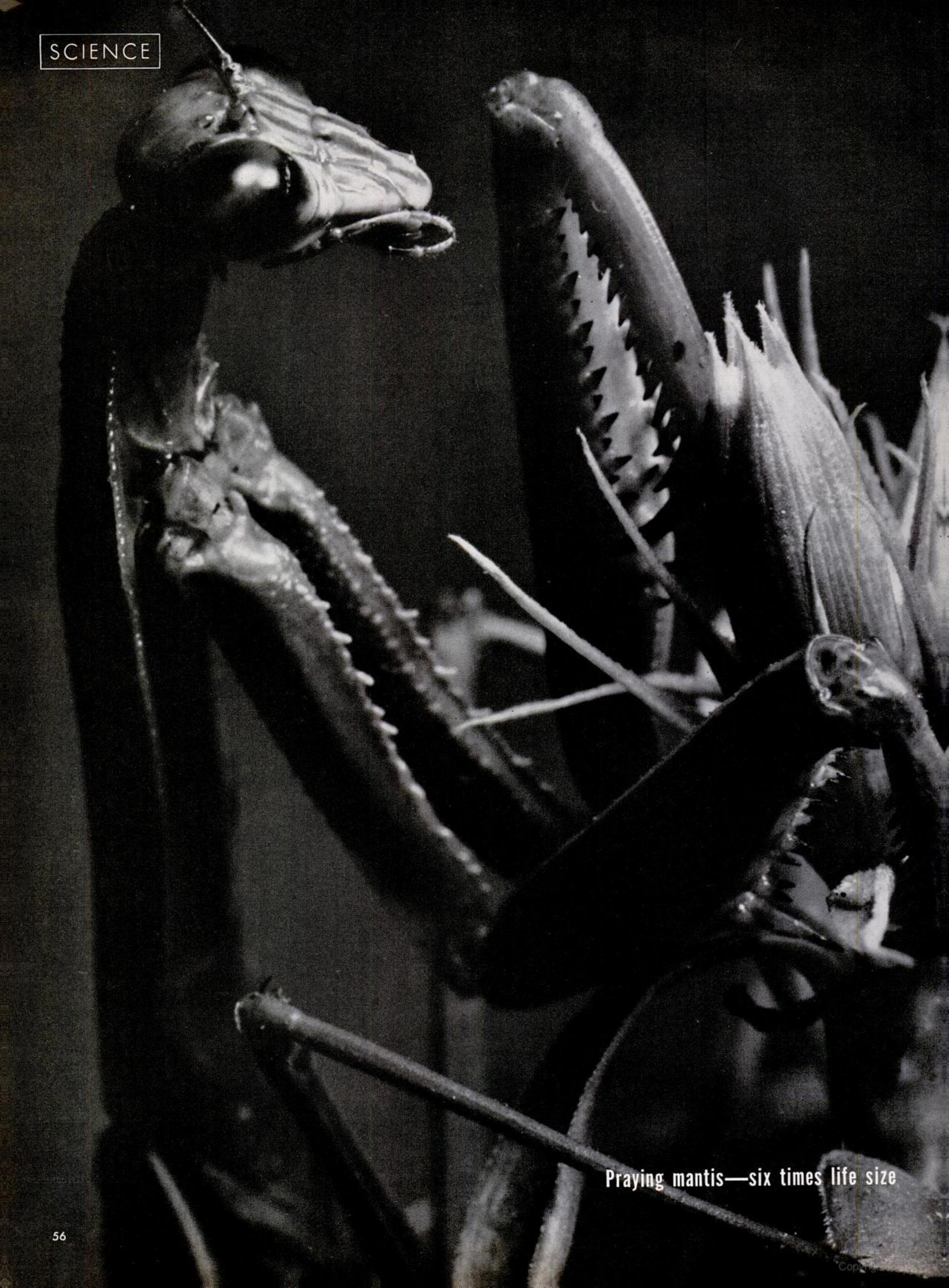


Babies are regular Trail Blazer passengers. The porters are kept very busy warming the milk bottles for their meals.



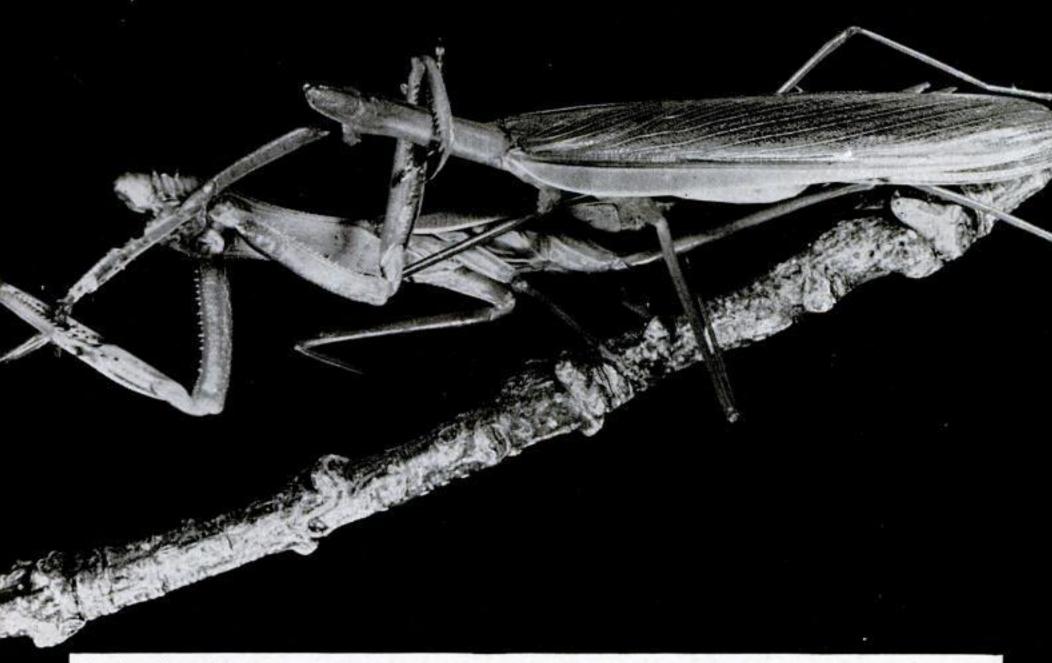
This hardened traveler needs no special comforts. He cocks his hat forward, opens his mouth and sleeps like a babe.





A mantis courtship begins when the smaller male (right) gaily approaches the female. Looking like a Broadway playboy in tails and gently waving his fore-

legs to attract her attention, he does not realize that this love scene will almost certainly end in his death. Mantes mate late in the summer or in the early fall.



Female eats male during five-hour mating. In the picture above the female has chewed off male's head and is now feasting on his foreleg. In the picture be-

low the female is laying her fertilized eggs on a twig where they will remain all winter protected from the weather by an egg case and will hatch in the spring.

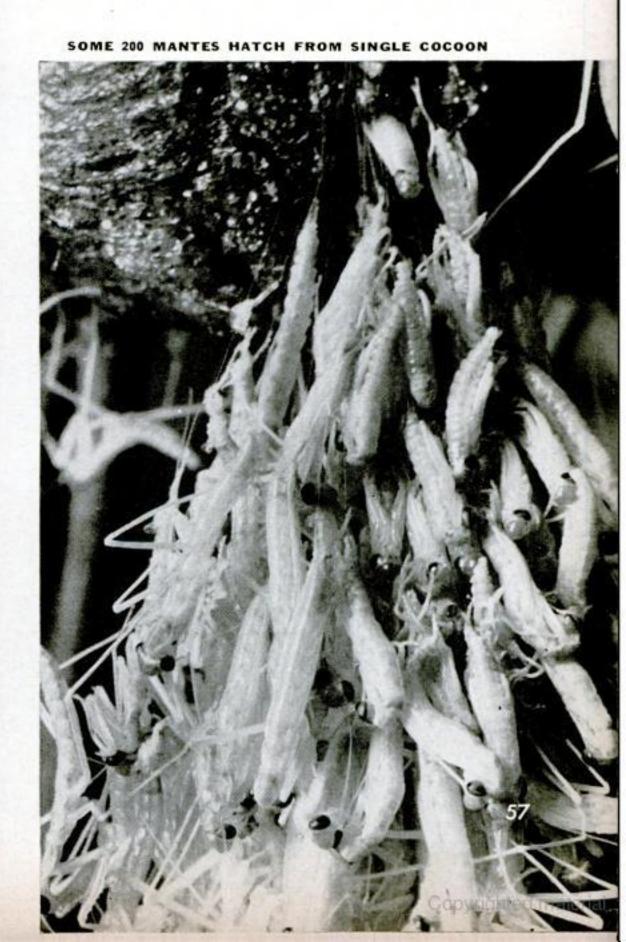


UNIQUE PHOTOGRAPHS SHOW THE WHOLE LIFE CYCLE OF WORLD'S UGLIEST INSECT

Though she is chiefly famous for her striking industrial photographs, LIFE's Margaret Bourke-White has a favorite hobby—raising insects. Her pictures on these pages are the fruits of that hobby and represent the best record ever made of Mantis religiosa (praying mantis). To take these photographs, Miss Bourke-White literally lived with her collection of these little green dragons for two years, keeping the boxes in which were the mantes and their cocoons beside her bed at night, carrying them with her from Georgia to the Arctic Circle, even taking them to her dentist's office. During the time when the insects were expected to emerge from the egg case, she kept camera and lights in constant readiness to photograph the process at any moment.

Because of its size and strange shape, many nations have treated the mantis with superstitious awe, and the average American suburbanite, finding one of these vicious-looking creatures in his garden, is apt to give him a wide berth. Actually all that a mantis can do to a human being is to give a sharp pinch. But in the insect world he is as nasty as he appears. Mantes will eat almost any insect, except ants, and some of the larger species in South America even attack frogs and birds.

The two upper photographs at left record the mating of the mantes, during which the female kills and devours all of the male except his wings, wing cases and horny hind legs. Two weeks after mating, the female deposits her eggs encased in a silklike substance which she whips to a foam by means of tiny bristles on her abdomen. In the spring the young mantes, only about half an inch long, emerge from the egg case (below). As they first come out, each is coated with a protective sheath which it sheds at once to appear as a tiny full-formed insect.





Off the Set, Bette Davis (with cigaret) and Miriam Hopkins are supposed to be the best of friends. Actually, Hollywood's two foremost interpreters of unpleasant young fe-

males are bitter rivals. While making *The Old Maid*, Davis and Hopkins sparred vigorously for camera angles. Between takes, their conversation was not much more amiable

than the picture above suggests. Miriam Hopkins is telling Bette Davis that her last scene was beautifully done. Bette Davis is about to reply: "Thanks so much, darling."



On the Set, Bette Davis is generally treated to directorial preference over her rival who, although co-starred in the picture, gets second billing. The scene above is one

in which Miriam Hopkins as Delia Lovell is reproaching Bette Davis as Charlotte Lovell for allowing herself to become mean and embittered. Derived from Edith Whar-

ton's distinguished novel, which was later the basis of Zöe Akins' Pulitzer Prize Play of 1935, *The Old Maid* contains the movies' most important case of illegitimacy since 1934.

MOVIE OF THE WEEK:

The Old Maid

In the course of her movie career, Bette Davis has suffered more I than any woman in the history of the screen. She had tuberculosis in Of Human Bondage and a rare type of brain tumor which killed her in Dark Victory. In Juarez she went mad. She risked yellow fever in Jezebel, murder in Fog Over Frisco, dipsomania in Dangerous and an earthquake in The Sisters. In The Old Maid, Miss Davis continues the even tenor of her wretched way by means of an unhappy love affair, an illegitimate baby and an embittered old age.

People usually do best the things they enjoy most. Miss Davis, who vastly enjoys her cinematic miseries and would scorn to appear as a happy ingenue, does a brilliant job in the title role, greatly aided by Miriam Hopkins, another specialist in "gutty girls" tribulations. The fact that Miss Hopkins and Miss Davis dislike each other intensely not only added to their pleasure in making the picture but also proved so mutually stimulating that Hal Wallis, Warner Brothers production chief, plans to team them again in Devotion. Part of the jealousy between Misses Hopkins and Davis may be due to the fact that the stage version of Jezebel, starring Hopkins, lasted only four weeks, while the movie version got Bette Davis her second Academy Award.

In addition to being an impressive addition to the case history of Bette Davis' vicarious difficulties, The Old Maid is a fine picture. Skilfully adapted by Casey Robinson and directed by Edmund Goulding, it tells its tragic story with subtlety, courage and restraint.



"THE OLD MAID" STARTS WITH THE WEDDING OF DELIA LOVELL IN 1861



Charlotte Lovell (Bette Davis) leaves cousin's wedding with Clem Spender (George Brent) whom Delia (Miriam Hopkins) jilted. After one-night affair, Spender is killed in Civil War. Later, Charlotte starts a war-orphan's home.



One of Charlotte's "orphans" is a little girl named Clementina. Only the family doctor knows Clementina is Charlotte's daughter by Spender.



When Delia's husband dies, Charlotte and "Tina" live with her. Delia, having learned about Clementina, has jealously wrecked her cousin's second romance.



Delia wins the affections of Spender's child. Clementina grows up hating her mother. Copying Delia's own two children, she calls her "Aunt Charlotte."



Embittered by years of sacrifice, never daring to betray her devotion for her daughter, Charlotte, on the night before Clementina's marriage, resolves to tell her the truth. In her daughter's room, she thinks better of it.

Name of the Party of the State of the State



A farewell kiss from Clementina on her cheek. Charlotte stands alone with Delia and watches her daughter drive away on her wedding day.



The U. S. General Staff assembles in the quiet War Department office of their chief to study military maps. Staff members are (left to right): Lieut. Col. Edgar Colladay, acting head of personnel; Brig. Gen. George Strong, head

of war plans division; Col. E. R. Warner McCabe, acting head of military intelligence; Brig. Gen. Lorenzo Gasser, Deputy Chief of Staff; Gen. George Catlett Marshall, Chief of Staff; Maj. Gen. Robert Beck Jr. and Brig. Gen. George Tyner, head of supplies. Maj. Gen. Beck recently retired as head of operations and training division. His place has been taken by Brig. Gen. Frank M. Andrews, first aircorps officer on the General Staff with the rank of general.



THE GENERAL STAFF AND ITS NEW CHIEF

GEORGE MARSHALL, PERSHING'S "BEST ORGANIZER," STEPS UP TO RUN THE ARMY

by GENERAL HUGH S. JOHNSON

Was there a man dismayed?
Not though the soldiers knew
Someone had blundered:
Theirs not to make reply,
Theirs not to reason why,
Theirs but to do and die:
Into the valley of Death
Rode the six hundred.

So Tennyson wrote of the sacrificial charge of the little Light Brigade straight into the teeth of the massed artillery of a whole Russian Army. The lives of men in war are constantly at the mercy of a single judgment.

The greatest military disasters in history can all be traced to one cause—an insufficient brain at the top. That record finally resulted in the highest point of perfection in human organization—the military general staff. It was an invention of nobody. It was a lesson cudgeled out through the years of ghastly trial and terrible error. It was taught and proved by the destruction of nations, the loss of torrents of blood, the waste of billions of treasure and human misery beyond measure.

It was finally clearly recognized after the Franco-Prussian War of 1870-71. Bismarck deliberately brought on that war. But the Emperor Napoleon III welcomed it. He had been told that his army was "ready to the last shoe latch."

In a few weeks and with the resistless efficiency of a steam roller, the German Army had crushed the last French force. It was the most over-whelmingly victorious campaign in history.

For this there was just one reason. The Germans had an efficient general staff. The French hadn't. They were not "ready to the last shoe latch"—not ready at all—and didn't know it. The Germans were ready and did know it. It was like a man with a skilled brain playing checkers with an idiot. That is exactly what a general staff is—a composite brain.

In the grisly flounderings of the Crimean War, men fought with tin bayonets, worthless ammunition, in mismated shoes and without hospital service. Bull-headed British blundering—using parade formations in the Indian country—wrought the defeats of Braddock and Burgoyne and changed the course of American history. The stinking "Canned Willie" or embalmed beef and other scandals of our Spanish-American War happened not to result in disaster but they awakened our country. The incompetence of both sides in the first two years of the Civil War, especially the Union catastrophes before Richmond and at First and Second Bull Run, are examples of the same faults—insufficient facts and rotten planning. With even halfway staff work at Washington, the Civil War would have been over in six months. With good staff work at Richmond, the Lost Cause would have triumphed. King Harold at Hastings, Napoleon at Waterloo, the Germans at the first Marne—the whole current of history has been fixed by avoidable military blundering.

The German example in 1870 revolutionized the control of armies. Due to advancing science and to better transportation and communications, a battle was becoming a matter of men by millions—not a chessboard exercise on a five-mile front. No single human mind—no matter how great its military genius—can maneuver, feed and fight a million men.

A general staff in war must keep constant personal check on more men than there are in most cities. It must watch the enemy and know all about him. It must plan every detail of movement and action of men covering as much ground as some States and must attend to the training and discipline of them all. It must keep a vast stream of supplies always flowing to its front. A captain can do all this for a company. Few colonels can do it for a regiment. No man on earth can do it for an army.



Gen. George C. Marshall, 58, who officially replaces his good friend Gen. Malin Craig as Chief of Staff on Aug. 31, attended the funeral of Secretary of the Navy Swanson, in his official white summer uniform. His medals include one American, two French, two Italian, one Montenegran and one Panamanian. He will head the Army for the next four years.

GENERAL MARSHALL (continued)

Our General Staff has divisions of experts to plan and supervise all this: G-1, personnel; G-2, military intelligence; G-3, operations and training; G-4, supply—and also a fifth division— "war plans."

A synthetic brain for the Commander

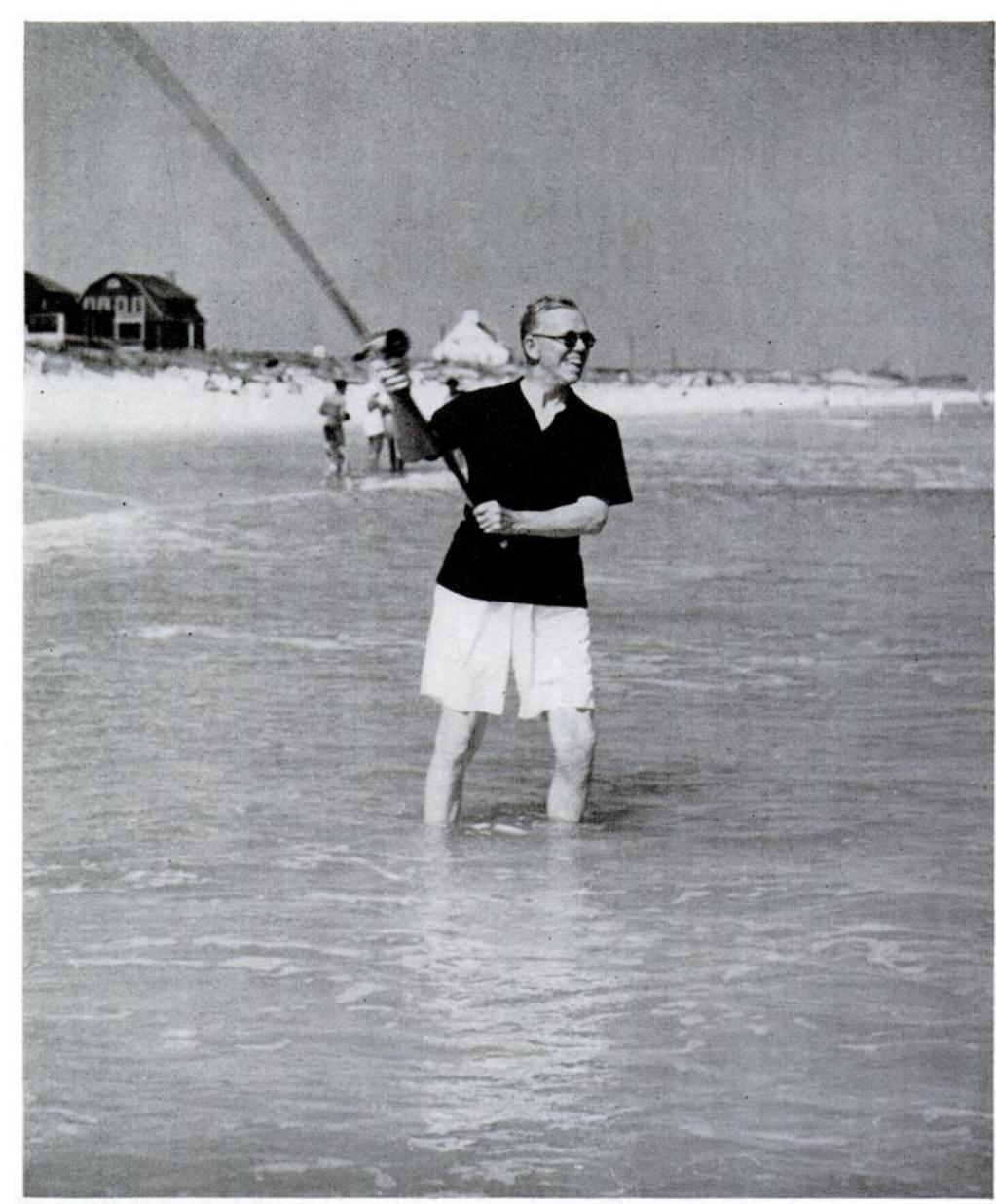
Right here is a distinction that must never be forgotten if one is to understand the General Staff. It never does things itself. It only plans and watches and supervises the doing of things by others. Troop commanders actually move and lead the troops. Quartermaster and other supply officers actually supply and transport them. Medical officers care for the wounded. The divisions of the General Staff are the systematized cells of a synthetic brain for the commander in chief. For their commander, they get all the facts, check all the possibilities of error, bring all their own co-operating agencies into harmony-and keep them there. But they exercise no command themselves. They are there to keep the commander from blundering, to inform his action, to enable him to do that which, without such service, no human being could hope to do.

There is a myth that when in 1870 the great perfecter of this then new idea in war—Count von Moltke—was awakened and told of the declaration of the Franco-Prussian War, he yawned and before returning to sleep said something like this: "General Staff filing cabinet Z-2372." There were found completed orders—covering everything down to the smallest detail—to set the whole massive German war machine in movement toward the French frontier. That may not be true but it illustrates the job of a general staff working to perfection.

The World War experience finally made our General Staff what it is now. It didn't have that effect at once. It took many years to digest that experience and adapt it to post-War conditions. But it has been at last done. I doubt if in any country there is a more zealous, intelligent or smoothly working general staff than our present War Department supervising agency at Washington or the general staff in the field with every division of our army.

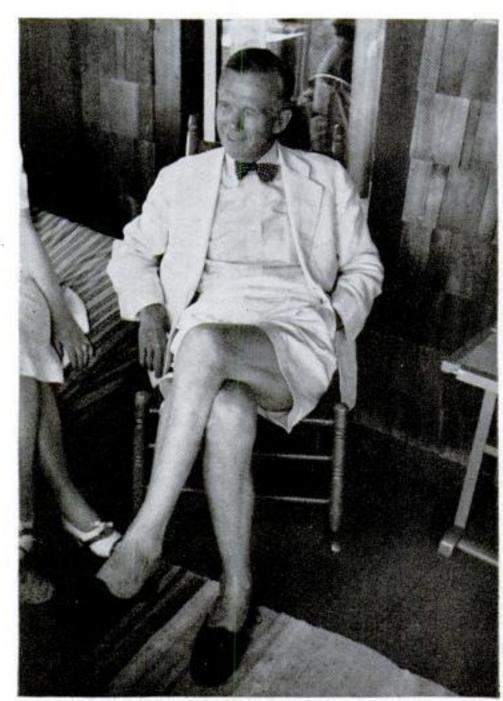
It is a mistake to call it "the brains of the Army" and nothing more annoys its members. It does not pretend to monopolize the intelligence of the Army. As good or better brains are needed for actual command or executive work in all the multitudinous functions of the Army. The General Staff is a collection of earnest students and experts which does its plodding, painstaking daily work organizationally and almost anonymously. It is something like the President's idea of the "Six Selfless Synthesists" as "Assistant Presidents." There is no prima donna. Its business is to see that no element—no matter how slight—in any military problem is overlooked either in presenting a case for the decision of a responsible commander or in the execution of a plan after it is decided.

From private soldier to general officer—omitting no grades—the Army is so superior to what it was in pre-War days that it seems a different institution. It is a working Army, constantly on its toes with a clear idea of what its job is and a hard-boiled certainty in each individual that if he is not constantly equipped and prepared to do his part, he is going out on his ear—right now. When I was a kid you could work for professional perfection—or you could get by on your shape. Promotion went on just the same.



His favorite daytime recreation is surf casting. In the evening he likes to settle down with a book, usually a his-

tory or biography, and munch fruit which he keeps close at hand. He has a hearty dislike for formal Army parties.



A jovial storyteller in private life, General Marshall prefers comfortable, informal clothes at his Fire Island retreat.



He gives his wife a hamburger which he cooked for her at a beach picnic. She is mother of his three stepchildren.



Once percale sheets just screamed Expensive!"

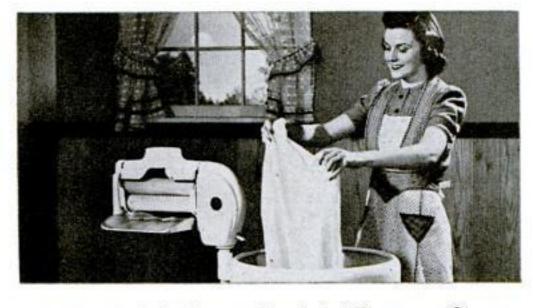
BUT ANY HOME CAN AFFORD THEM NOW!

ID YOU EVER think enviously, "Oh, the lucky rich!"—when you visited a friend whose beds were spread with satin-smooth percale sheets? Remember the luxurious sensation of slipping in between them . . . their fineness . . . their delightful freshness?

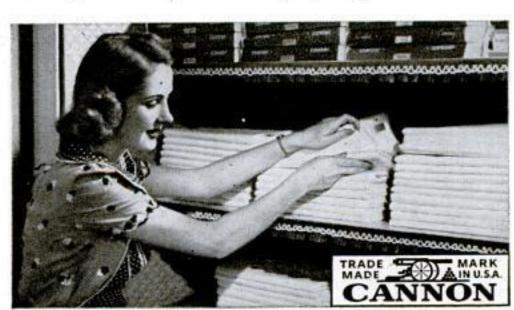
But now you don't have to be rich to afford bercale sheets! For Cannon is turning out a percale heet that costs only a few pennies more than heavybuty muslin!



nd how these sheets will wear! Actual laundry tests have been made on these sheets. They took the equivalent of four years' washings... and were still serviceable and eady for more! The strong-fibered cotton they're made of—their close, even weave, are responsible. (Cannon Percale Sheets are woven with 25% more threads to the quare inch than even the best-grade muslin.)



They help take backaches out of wash day! Because a Cannon Percale Sheet is a full half-pound lighter than a heavy muslin sheet, you'll find it much easier to handle. If you send your laundry out at pound rates, you can save laundry costs of about \$3.25 per year per bed!



Even folded, you can see their size. A convenient "size label" is sewed into the hem of each Cannon Percale Sheet. Just a glance tells you what sheet you want!

Yet...all this luxury for only \$1.49! Yes—immaculate, packaged, ready for use...these Cannon Percale Sheets sell in most stores for only around \$1.49! See them...feel them, today! (Also available at slightly higher prices in six soft, clear colors: peach, azure, maize, pink, jade, dusty rose. Pillowcases to match.)

Cannon also makes an outstanding muslin sheet which sells for about a dollar . . . a superior value at a low price.

NEWS! Cannon Hosiery! Pure silk . . . full-fashioned . . . sheer and lovely . . . better made to cut down "mystery runs." Ask about Cannon Hosiery at your favorite store.



*This price may vary slightly due to different shipping costs and seasonal fluctuations of market prices.

Guaranteed by Good Housekeeping Magazine as advertised therein.

CANNON MILLS, INC., NEW YORK, N. Y.



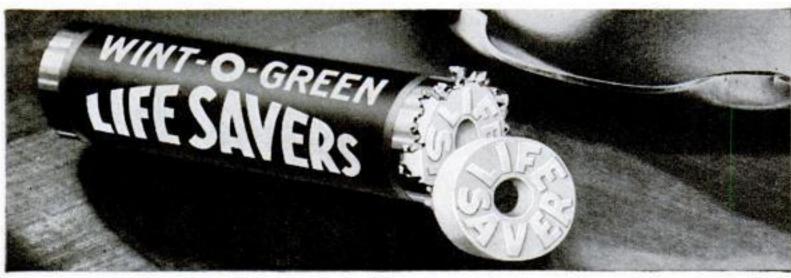
"My boss doesn't mind strong talk, but he fired several people for having strong breath. Keep your breath sweet with WINT-O-GREEN LIFE SAVERS!"



"The new BUTTER-RUM LIFE SAVERS taste so darn good they even make the dummy's mouth water. Try them!"



"The only thing more refreshing than a WINT-O-GREEN LIFE SAVER is two of them. They're cool, cool, COOL!!"



Everybody's breath offends sometimes after eating, drinking, or smoking. Let LIFE SAVERS save yours. 13 delicious mint and fruit flavors. Sold everywhere, 5¢.

When you visit the New York World's Fair, don't miss the 250-foot Life Savers Parachute Jump. A real thrill!



He was born in 1880 in Uniontown, Pa., of Virginia descent. Famed early U. S. Chief Justice John Marshall was his great-great-uncle.



He was an honor student and a footbastar at V.M.I. He graduated from U. Infantry-Cavalry school in 1907 (above

GENERAL MARSHALL (continued)

All you had to do was attend drills and keep reasonably sober. The hours were easy and the work was light. It is so no longer. The standards are much higher and if you don't measure up you are through.

Also the Army, in those days, was cloistered from civilian life—a bit caste-ridden and slightly high-hat. That may wash in the big-army countries but here, where the regular Army is not intended to be anything but a machine to train and absorb a vast civilian army in case of war, it is utterly out of place. Army officers must be at one with the ideas and daily lives of our people, as much at home in a smoking car as in an officer's club, regarding their position and standing as just another American job like a doctor's, a lawyer's or a salesman's. To the great good of the whole country that is the situation today.

The little recognized importance of our General Staff to the country can hardly be exaggerated. It is not merely that it is constantly improving the service and studying and preparing plans for anything that could conceivably happen to us. It is partly that it makes what we are willing to spend for defense go the longest possible distance with the least waste. It is insurance that, if we have to expose our children to the terrific risks of war, they are less likely to be slaughtered uselessly as a sacrifice to the jug-headed incompetence of some blundering, pink-gilled stuffed-shirt in a general's uniform, or to the political pandering of any Washington Army clique, or to the grafting indifference of any crooked commissariat. It should keep us from taking impossible military chances, biting off more than we can chew in armed conflict and, by its advice, guide our foreign relations away from ignorant and careless commitments that might lead us into apparently harmless situations from which we could not back away without war. Finally, the General Staff makes for uniformity and continuity of policy. No jack-in-the-box bobbing up and down with changing administrations or even changing generals is likely while they are there. Their job is one of constant, consistent building and improvement of a structure that can never be complete.

This remarkable improvement first in the General Staff and, as a result, in the Army itself couldn't possibly have been the work of any one man. But it did go steadily on because we had in succession

As Gen. Henry Allen's chief of staff, he was attached to the 8th Army Corps in Army of Occupation. Previously he had fought with French at Verdun and had been responsible for transportation of 500,000 troops in 14 days in Meuse-Argonne offensive.





At Massachusetts Militia maneuvers in the summer of 1911, Marshall (arrow) was under Capt. Matthew E. Hanna of the General Staff (seated, left). On duty Marshall is known as an early bird. "Nobody," he says, "ever has an original thought after 3 p.m."

two very unusual Chiefs of Staff. One was my West Point classmate, Douglas MacArthur. The other was my captain and comrade for many years, Malin Craig. It will continue to go steadily on because the President has selected a third of the same caliber—George Marshall.

A Chief of Staff has little formal authority of his own. He is a sort of supersecretary or agent of the Secretary of War. Actually he is the dynamo of the Army partly because he leads and chooses the members of the General Staff and partly because, in practice, he controls the selection of generals and the assignment of officers.

Running the Army like a big business

Craig and Marshall are products of a school brought into being many years ago by Colonel J. Franklin Bell who was a bug on professional staff training. He made that the guiding principle of education in the service schools and they turned out, in the course of years, whole generations of officers soaked in that principle. Among the foremost of these early disciples were both Craig and Marshall. Both probably know as much about General Staff work as any officer in any army. Both have been experts in it since they were young men. Both had a chance upon which they capitalized to put their skill to the most brilliant use in France where both planned the fighting of more men than had ever before marched to battle under the American flag. They did it with a success which was envied by the staffs of all allied and enemy armies. Both had also entirely escaped the old Army inclination to fuss and feathers. In action they impress you not as solemn ramrod know-it-alls, but as the most effective of modern executives of big business tackling a problem of production or sales.

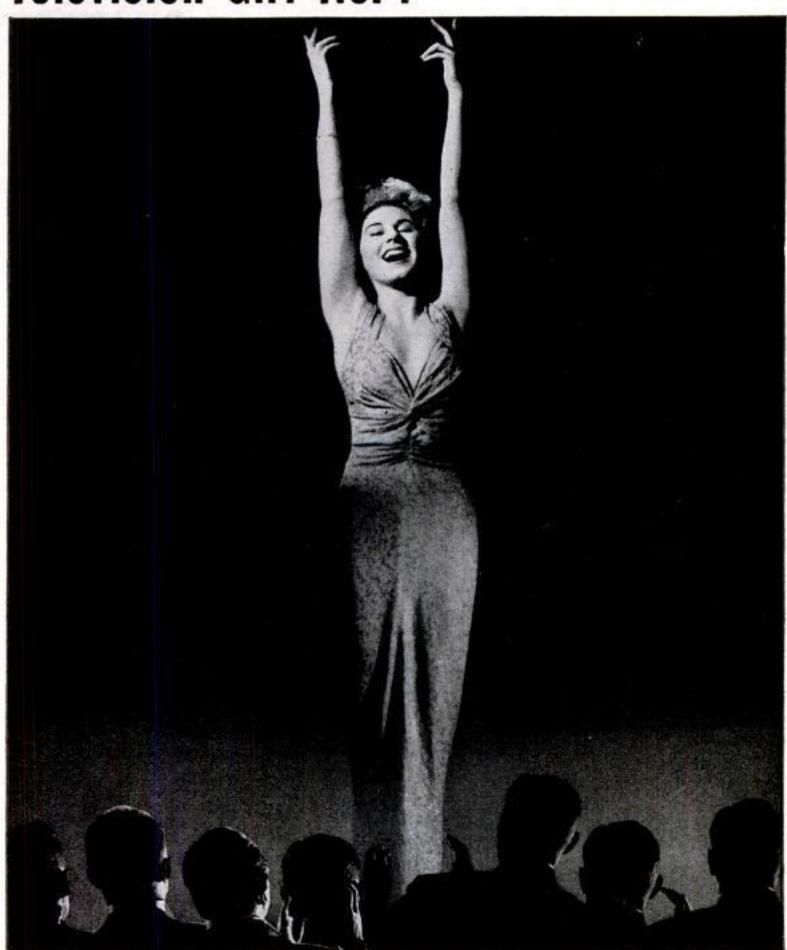
Craig is as much at home in a squad room full of sergeants as in a clubroom full of colonels and, what is more important, so are the sergeants. In spite of his seriousness and his ambition, as a young-ster he pulled some of the most god-awful stunts of any harum-scarum kid of his generation—and got away with it. Craig's active service is over. He retires for age on Aug. 31 after participation with honor in every war or principal campaign that occurred during his service and with the respect, affection and admiration of both his Government and the whole Army.

Recently Major General Johnson Hagood (retired) published a fulsome, flattering, syrupy magazine article portraying Marshall as

Allies' Victory Parade in Paris on Bastille Day, 1919, was the only time U. S. troops marched through the Arc de Triomphe. Pershing led the way, followed by Lieut. William J. Cunningham, Maj. Gen. James Harbord and Col. Marshall (arrow).



Television Girl No. 1



Blonde, Glamorous Hildegarde will soon be more than a catchy voice to listeners over CBS. For Hildegarde is rated Television Girl No. 1. Her heart-warming songs will be accompanied by sight of radio's most eye-filling figure...made even lovelier by a Munsingwear Foundette.



Off the Air, Hildegarde plays a romping game of table tennis, and proves that you can feel gloriously free and still have figure-appeal. Munsingwear experts not only put youthful curve-control into Foundettes . . . but a never-before comfort that's making women cheer.



Quel Technique? (à la Hildegarde). Foundettes are made with 3-Way Control: (1) Roundabout Stretch for molding, (2) Vertical Stretch for freedom, (3) Posture Control for minimizing figure-faults. All-in-ones, pantie-girdles, girdles...knit or woven with "Lastex" yarn. At better stores.

Sports costume from Abercrombie & Fitch

Munsingwear, Inc., Minneapolis, New York, Chicago

CAN YOUR FURNACE GET ITS BREATH?



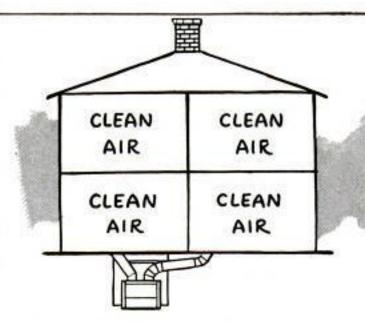
 You're lucky if you have a modern, forced warm-air furnace. It gives you comfortable, economical, wonderfully clean heat.



2. But to get the most out of it, make sure that it can get its breath.



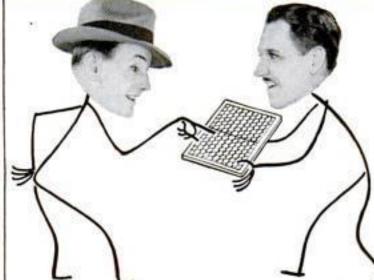
3. Almost all of these furnaces breathe through very important little devices called air filters.



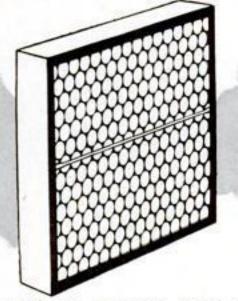
4. These filters strain the air before it is heated, clean it, make it more healthful by removing annoying dust. In doing this . . .



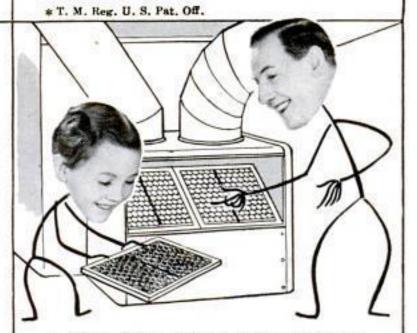
5. They absorb so much dirt that they eventually become clogged up—can't let enough clean, warm air through to heat your house—waste fuel.



6. Look at your filters. If they're too choked up to breathe, go to your furnace dealer and get new Fiberglas* Dust-Stop* filters.



7. Dust-Stops remove dust, dirt, and pollen from circulated air. Made with pure glass fibers, they are safe, efficient—cut down house cleaning.



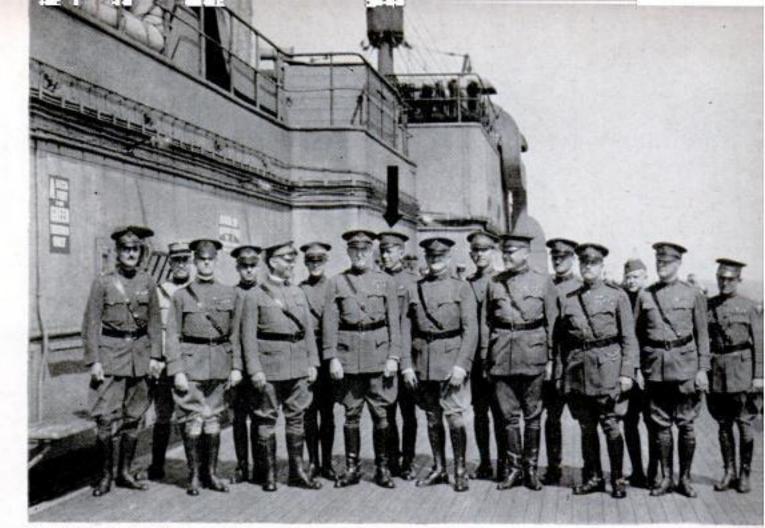
8. Save fuel. Always have clean, healthful heat. Put new Dust-Stops in now. They're a cinch to put in and most sizes cost only \$1.50 each.

P. S. If you're not already enjoying the comfort of clean, filtered air from your warm-air furnace, get in touch with your furnace man and find how inexpensively an air-filtering attachment can be installed. Write for Booklet L—It's free!

FIBERGLAS* DUSTOP* AIR FILTERS

Manufactured by Owens-Corning Fiberglas Corporation, Toledo, Ohio

See Fiberglas at the Fairs—New York and San Francisco



Pershing and aides returned home on Leviathan. Marshall (arrow) was his chief of operations for First Army, later his aide-de-camp (1919-24). Pershing called him his "best organizer." He was considered "person closest to Pershing in the Army."

GENERAL MARSHALL (continued)

a boy wonder—as great a military genius as Stonewall Jackson. I know nothing more descriptive of Marshall than that his friends say it made him writhe. That kind of thundering in the index is unfair to such a man. It sets him on a pedestal of impossible perfection from which any slight slip makes him seem silly. Such a man prefers to make his own record in a big new job under his own responsibility and then to stand on it with no hokum, ballyhoo or Horatio Alger literary mush. Certainly Marshall's record in the other jobs, big or little, that he has held in the past is not one that needs repainting now by any well-intentioned lily-gilder.

Why he did not go to West Point

The new Chief of Staff is not a West Pointer but a graduate of the Virginia Military Institute. His choice of a college was dictated by family influences worth recording. Marshall's father grew up in Augusta, Ky., during the Civil War. He fought against the South and his kindhearted sister nursed a wounded Union Colonel, John Ewing, and later married him. After the War, Ewing was grateful enough to his brother-in-law to rescue him from the impover-ished South and set him up in the coal and coke business at Uniontown, Pa.

There were no Army Posts near Uniontown. Young Marshall may have gained his consuming ambition to be a soldier from the stories about the War which he heard from both sides of the family. When he was old enough to try to get into West Point, however, his father, who had remained a Democrat in the North, didn't make much impression on Pennsylvania's Republican powers of the period. West Point was not for Pennsylvania Democrats' sons so George Jr. followed his older brother to V.M.I.

Young Marshall's nickname in Uniontown was "Flicker," because he had red hair. By the time he reached V.M.I. he was sandyheaded and his name became "Pug." From accounts of his classmates, he was never particularly bright but he worked up from 35th in his class at the end of his plebe year to fifth as a senior. He was senior officer in his class each year and an All-Southern Tackle in his last. When he graduated in 1901 at 20, he was commissioned a second lieutenant of infantry in the regular Army and went out to the Philippines in time to miss the excitement of the insurrection

At Fort Benning infantry school in Georgia, Lieut. Col. Marshall (center) was assistant commandant from 1927-32. This was one of the longest stays he ever made anywhere. In 37 years of service, he has had 21 different homes on three continents.





First sight of home after Armistice was had by Marshall (arrow) who stood on Leviathan's bridge with Gen. Pershing.



In Manchuria, after the War, he served with the 15th U. S. infantry (1924-27). To-day he is a military expert on the Far East.

but none of the hard work that followed. Since then his career has moved in a fairly straight line until the President jumped him over the heads of dozens of senior generals to put him behind the Chief of Staff's desk. It is a significant comment on Marshall that most of the generals passed over in his favor agree that he was about the best choice that could have been made.

Moving 500,000 troops around France

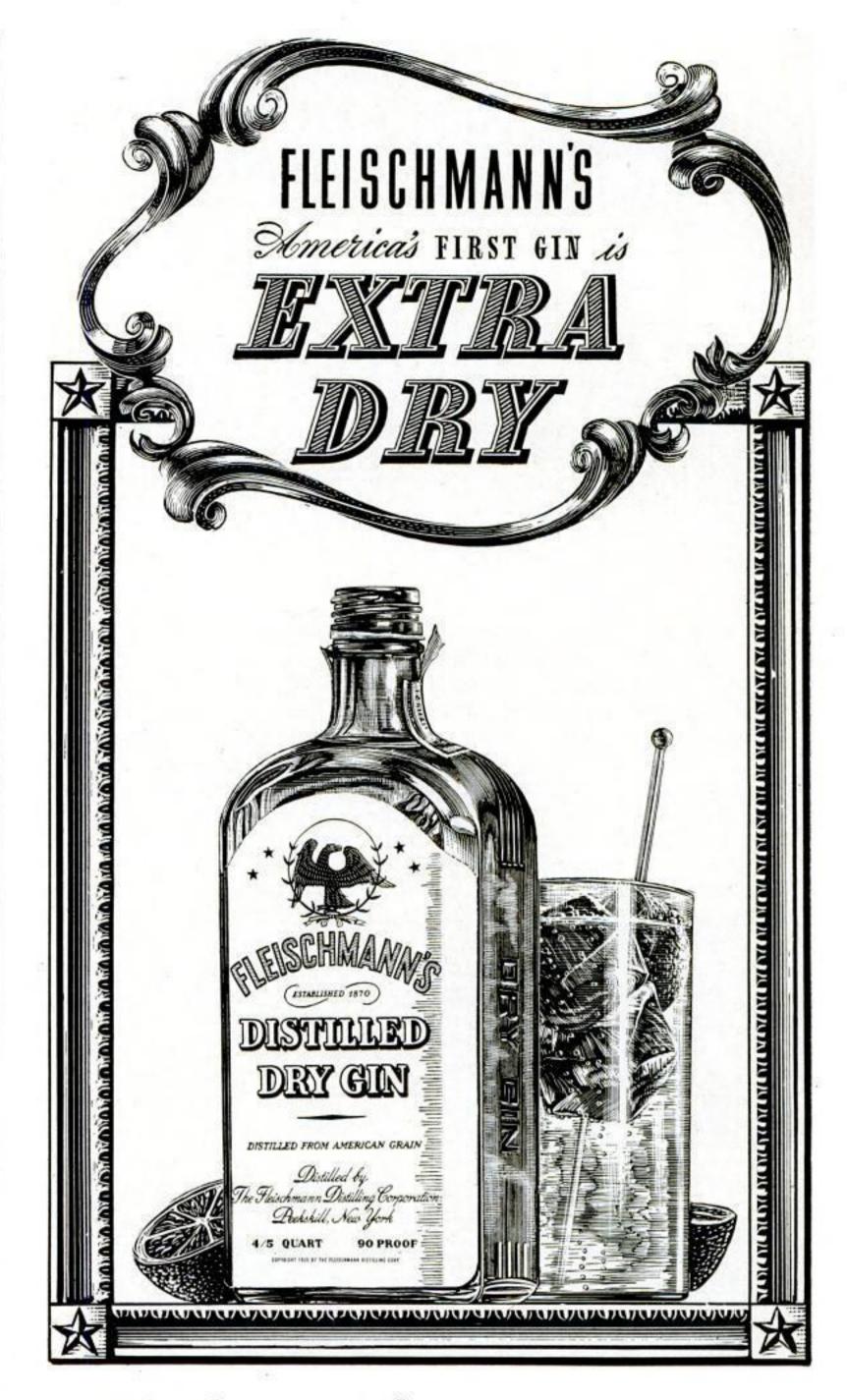
Naturally, Marshall's Army record reached an early climax in the World War where his handling of the preliminaries to the Meuse-Argonne drive in September 1918 was the wonder and the admiration of the A.E.F. In November 1917 at Bathelémont, Marshall was on hand for the first trench raid made by U.S. troops, saw the first three American soldiers killed in the War. In May 1918, he was at Cantigny for the French attack in which his services as operations chief of the First Division won him the Croix de guerre. From the operations section of the General Staff at A.E.F. General Headquarters at Chaumont, he was transferred to operations section of the newly formed American First Army with the job of assisting in arrangements to attack the St. Mihiel salient. Marshall's planning of transfer of troops for the Meuse-Argonne offensives was a high spot in military history and is so generally recognized, here and abroad. This involved the transfer of 500,000 troops and 2,700 guns —the figures given by General Hagood were larger but the real ones are big enough-from St. Mihiel to Meuse-Argonne in less than two weeks and a smashingly successful offensive unsurpassed by the staff of any army. All Marshall will say about this was that it was "the biggest thing I ever did."

From the Armistice until last year the public did not hear much about Marshall—except once. That was when the Russian aviators, Chkaloff, Baidukoff and Beliakoff, dropped onto the landing field at Vancouver, Wash., when he was in command of the Post. The fliers had no pajamas, so the general gave them his. He also had a friend who owned a department store bring in 50 suits, displayed on racks, for the Russians' selection and incurred the fury of local reporters by respecting the fliers' wish not to be interviewed.

In the 21 years between 1918 and his appointment last spring, Marshall's record has been an unbroken list of painstaking and successful work in big and little things. He was Pershing's aide for five years after the War. Pershing is one of those who now consider CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

He is a fine horseman who enjoys shooting and riding. Marshall is second non-West Pointer in recent years to head the General Staff. The only other one was Gen. Leonard Wood, "the doctor from Harvard," who served as Chief of Staff from 1910-14.





What's your pleasure, sweet drinks or dry?

We take great pains to keep Fleischmann's Gin extra dry, not sweet.

It is not a "liqueur-type" gin.

It is an American type gin, distilled by America's oldest gin distiller to suit the American taste.

Because it is so dry, we think it blends better with vermouth and fruit juices.

Try it yourself. Compare it with any other gin for making cocktails, Rickeys and Collins'.

See if you don't agree with us that it makes a better drink.

Learn to say FLEISCHMANN'S-that's the spirit

TRY FLEISCHMANN'S SLOE GIN FOR YOUR SLOE GIN DRINKS. 65 PROOF.

Copyright 1939, The Fleischmann Distilling Corporation, Peekskill, N. Y.

67

FORTUNE

The Republican Party . . . how businessmen have rallied the G.O.P. from extinction in a revival Fortune calls "perhaps the most exciting phenomenon in contemporary politics."

Loew's Inc. . . . which is still the biggest money-maker in the movies despite such boners as rejecting Fred Astaire with a "Can't act; slightly bald; can dance a little."

Hydraulic Drives . . . introducing the next revolution in motoring with the first full explanation of how Chrysler and General Motors are threatening the gear shift with obsolescence.

Transportation Policy and the Railroads . . . a Round Table discussion which reveals the area of agreement between fifteen outstanding spokesmen for the railroads, their investors, their shippers, and their competitors.

America's Newspapers . . . the first comprehensive sampling of just what Americans think of the accuracy and fairness of the news they get.

And: Pianos . . . Larchmont Yacht Club ... Bucyrus-Erie ... An American Letter: Knoxville.

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Postcard brings you FREE sample-package original Rum & Maple Tobacco,
Blend No. 53, Originally 70c for 1% oz.,
now 25c all stores. Also Big complete pipe smoker's
money-saving catalog, The House of Westminster, Ltd.
191 D Fourth Avenue, New York, N. Y.

THIS MONTH IN | WAKE UP YOUR LIVER BILE — WITHOUT CALOMEL

- And You'll Jump Out of Bed in the Morning Rarin' to Go



out two pounds of liquid bile onto the food you swallow every day. If this bile is not flowing freely, your food doesn't digest. You get constipated. Your whole system is poisoned and you feel sour, sunk and the world looks punk.

A mere movement doesn't get at the cause. It takes those good, old Carter's Little Liver Pills to get these two pounds of bile flowing freely and make you feel "up and up." Harmless, gentle, yet amazing in making bile flow freely. Ask for Carter's Little Liver Pills by name. 25c at all drug stores.











T ASHING out just as suddenly, plenty of other accidents-however less spectacular and unusual—call just as loudly for emergency light in a hurry. A Winchester flashlight, with dependable Winchester Hi-Power batteries, has the answer for all. Each battery is FRESHthey are dated. Their modern plastic Super Seal (patented) prevents power loss-or accidental outside short-circuit . . . Buy Winchester batteries-vital convenience and protection in emergencies, and strong, lasting bright light for every-day useful service.

100% BUREAU OF STANDARDS Winchester No. 1511. Hi-Power Battery Performance vs. U.S.

Bureau of Standards test specifications
(W-BIOIa-F-3c) for size "D" flashlight cells.

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS COMPANY New Haven, Conn.

Division of Western Cartridge Co. Department 8-FC

MADE BY THE MAKERS OF WINGHESTER

GUNS AND AMMUNITION

GENERAL MARSHALL (continued)

him the foremost soldier on our active list. Despite the clumsy promotional system, Marshall's rise was steady-captain in 1916 major in 1920, lieutenant colonel in 1923, colonel in 1933 ano brigadier general in 1936.

He steps in at the Army's busiest time

Marshall will need all the administrative experience at his command in his new job at the most active period in our peacetime his: tory. In the next four years, which is the term of office for a U. Si Chief of Staff, millions of dollars will be spent building air base and equipment, air schools will swing into full action and a personnel drive to add 38,600 enlisted men and 55,000 regular reserve will be launched. For handling the prodigious labor implied by al this, Marshall has tried to prepare himself in characteristically thorough style. Last October when he became Deputy Chief o Staff, he spent his time brushing up on every hearing held before the Military Affairs Committees of the House and Senate during the last five years—a matter of studying some 5,000,000 words, mostly stultifyingly stupid ones. Marshall, who has never voted in his life has never fraternized with politicians but has learned to trea Congressmen courteously.

In his private life, Marshall is less colorful than my old friend Craig who was given to an antic wit, but a talent for comedy is the reverse of essential for a soldier. The new Chief of Staff lives in Ft Myer, Va., and commutes by plane for weekends at Fire Island N. Y. He cooks hamburgers and onions at beach picnics and h likes to fish for croaker in Fire Island Inlet. Marshall's first wif died in 1927. When he married again in 1930, General Pershing wa

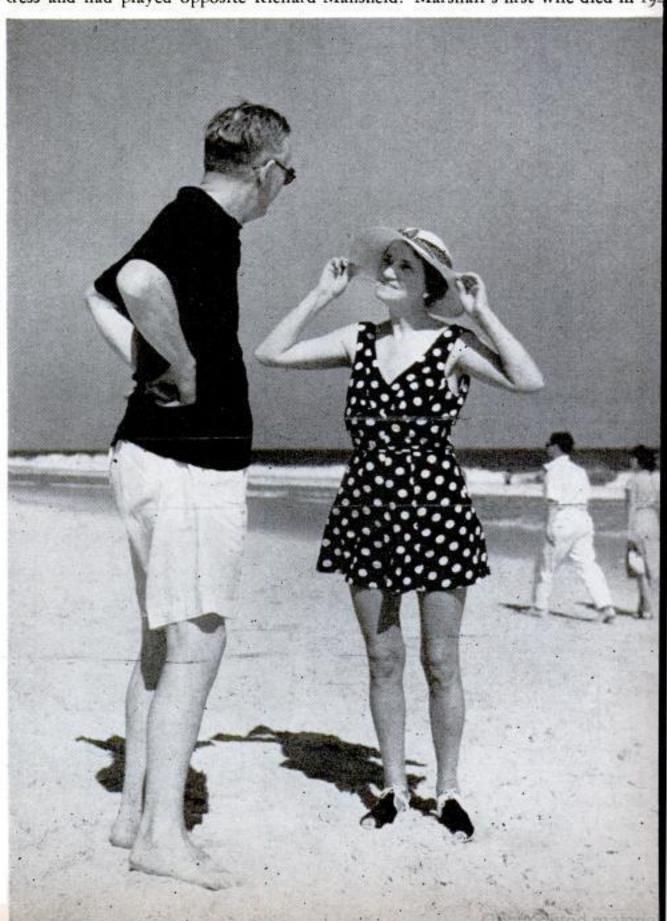
his best man.

In appraising General Marshall, I don't want to go ga-ga wit Hagood. I don't know that he is any Stonewall Jackson, Hanniba or Genghis Khan. He hasn't had a chance to show. But I do know that he is manly, fair, human, quiet, unassuming, unpretentious-

and as coolly efficient as a surgeon's scalpel.

In the present woeful welter of cockeyed, inexperienced Federa executives, god-awful Governmental blundering with billions an headlong, haywire experimental administration, it is a refreshin comfort to consider the quiet competence of the War Departmen and to know so surely that, in both our General Staff and our Chic of Staff, we have the expert and experienced best that either th country or the world affords.

The General's second wife is the former Katherine Boyce Tupper Brown of Ball more. Before her first marriage to a Baltimore lawyer, she was a Shakespearean a tress and had played opposite Richard Mansfield. Marshall's first wife died in 192



... SO YOU ARE GOING TO PAINT?





1501 PAINTING CONTRACTORS TELL YOU HOW TO GET THE BEST JOB Mail Coupon for Free Booklet

All paint looks good when first applied. But the use of corner-cutting substitutes begins to show up in the inferior job, months after the work is completed, when it is usually too late to do anything about it. How, then, can you be SURE that you are getting a high quality paint job? The answer to this and other questions is contained in a valuable free booklet "1501 PAINTING CONTRACTORS TELL YOU HOW TO GET THE BEST PAINT JOB." Gives you facts you should know before painting. Remember it's just as easy to get a high quality paint job and you'll save money, too! Mail the coupon today.

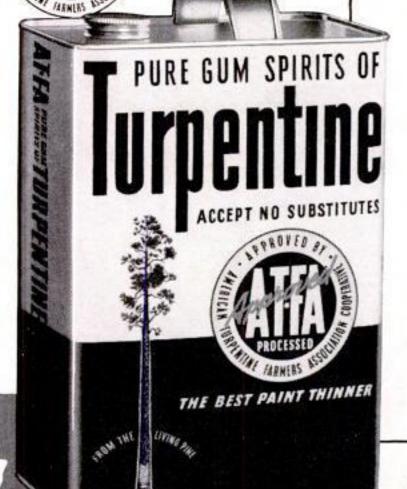
"DON'T SPOIL THE JOB WITH TURPENTINE SUBSTITUTES"

DELIABLE Painting Contractors and real Painters say, "Don't spoil the job with cheap Turpentine substitutes." These men who know paint say that the one dependable, time-proved formula for good paint is: 1. High-grade pigment. 2. Unadulterated oil. 3. Pure Gum Spirits of Turpentine. Gum Turpentine penetrates the surface, carrying the pigment into the pores-forming millions of little fingers which anchor the paint. Combines perfectly with pigment and oil. Produces a harder, smoother and more elastic finishwith great adhesion and longer life. Leaves no "soft" spots to blister, crawl or flake off. That's why "Painting Specifications" prepared and adopted by Painting and Decorating Contractors of America call for Gum Turpentine in practically every type of paint. Specify Gum Turpentine in the contract for painting your home. Use it for odd paint jobs around the house. At all good Paint, Hardware and Lumber supply dealers in sealed cans bearing the AT-FA Seal of Approval.

AMERICAN TURPENTINE FARMERS
ASSOCIATION COOPERATIVE
General Offices, Valdosta, Georgia

if your present source can not supply AT-FA Approved canned Gum Turpentine.

Look for this Seal of Approval on canned Gum
Turpentine—your assurance of the genuine, unadulterated product.



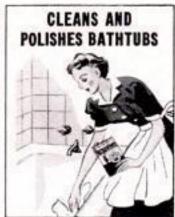
THIS MAN KNOWS PAINT

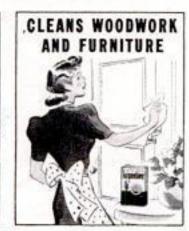
- He is the reliable Painting Contractor and stands back of every job.
- He knows how to Restyle and Modernize your home with long-lived, durable paints.
- This reliable Painting Contractor refuses to cut corners with substitutes or adulterants in paint.
- He always uses Pure Gum Spirits of Turpentine — the sure sign of a quality paint job.
- He will paint you a 'New Home' and allow you to pay for the job on a convenient Timepayment plan.
- Call a reliable Painting Contractor today and let him show you how economical it is to have a New-looking Home — properly styled inside and out.

Your home is your most precious possession. Protect it with good paint. A cheap paint job never pays.

Specify GUM TURPENTINE FOR EVERY PAINT JOB









Save Money WITH THE UNIVERSAL HOUSEHOLD PRODUCT

Away with dust, dirt and bugs. It's easy to keep a truly clean house with Pure Gum Spirits of Turpentine. Antiseptic... Polishes and cleans... Gets rid of bugs... Wholesome pine odor. It costs less to clean with Gum Turpentine. Keep a can handy—use it freely.



MAIL THE COUPON for Free Booklet!

American Turpentine Farmers Assn. Cooperative General Offices: 204 Strickland Building Valdosta, Georgia

YOU HOW TO GET THE BEST PAINT JOB"

Gentlemen: Please send me your free booklet "1501 Painting Contractors Tell You How to Get the Best Paint Job."

Name

Address



Kay McCoy, 20-year-old titian-haired specialist in Ipana, Acme Beer, Dodge, Studebaker and Oldsmobile cars, wore a cotton beach dress for sailing in Newport Harbor (above).

Later, on the beach, twelve girl and eight boy models amused themselves with a barrel race and tug of war followed by a swim. The entire party was thoroughly decorous.





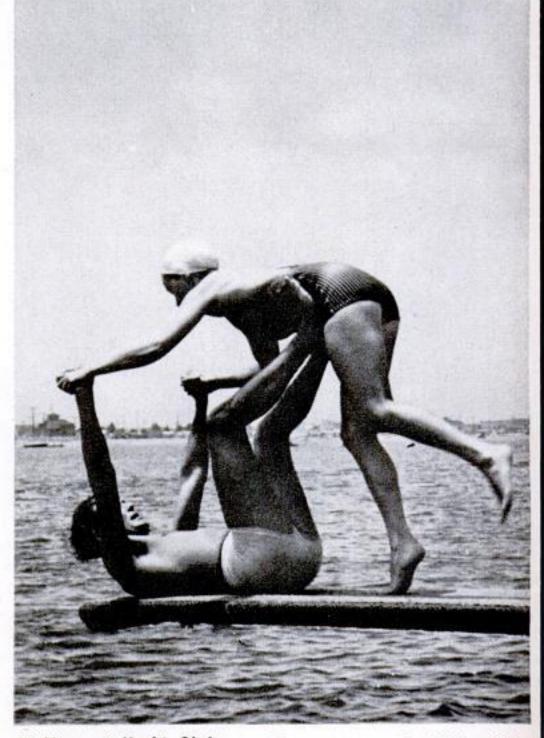
GWEN KENYON (CHESTERFIELDS) & BOB HEASLEY (LUCKIES)

Life goes to a

at Newport Beach with some of

As one of the capitals of the advertising business, Los Angeles, like New York, offers an easy and lucrative career to young men and women whom nature has equipped for the job of posing for commercial photographs. Los Angeles' professional models—not to be confused with movie extras—enjoy certain advantages over their Eastern counterparts. Since there are not quite so many of them, they get to know each other better and because living conditions in Los Angeles are better, they can have almost as much fun in real life as they appear to be having in the advertisements which feature them.

This is the first time that nearly two dozen of Los Angeles' top professional models have gone off en masse for a weekend of fun. They intend to make it



At Newport Yacht Club, Lee Bennett, 24, 6 ft. (Oldsmobile, Studebaker, Dodge), prepares to toss Grace Gale, 21, 5 ft. 4 in. (Harper's Bazaar and Vogue), over his head for a fancy dive.



A SUNBATH FOR RUTH EDDING & BILLY WILKERSON

Beach Party

California's handsomest models

an annual custom. Something between a tradeunion picnic and an idealized business convention, the weekend this year took place at Newport Beach, south of Long Beach, where the models spent three happy days playing on the sand, sailing and dancing.

Sharp-eyed readers of LIFE may well recognize some of the young men and women on these pages. They have appeared in magazines and on billboards on behalf of everything from toothpaste to automobiles. When professionally engaged, they make an average of \$5 an hour with which some of them help pay their tuition at one of Los Angeles' universities. The girls are about 5 ft. 5 in. tall, long-limbed, weighing between 100 and 120 lb. The boys are all about 6 ft. tall and weigh between 160 and 180 lb.



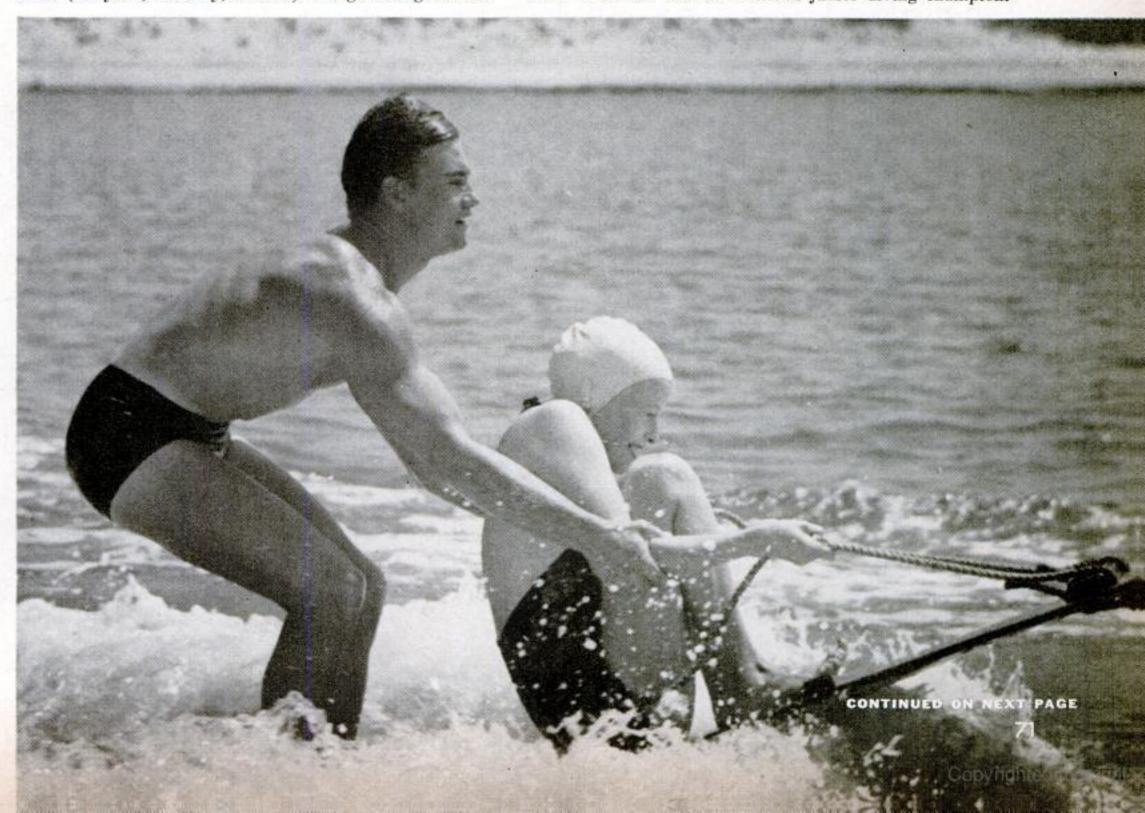
Up goes Grace Gale as Lee Bennett propels her into water.

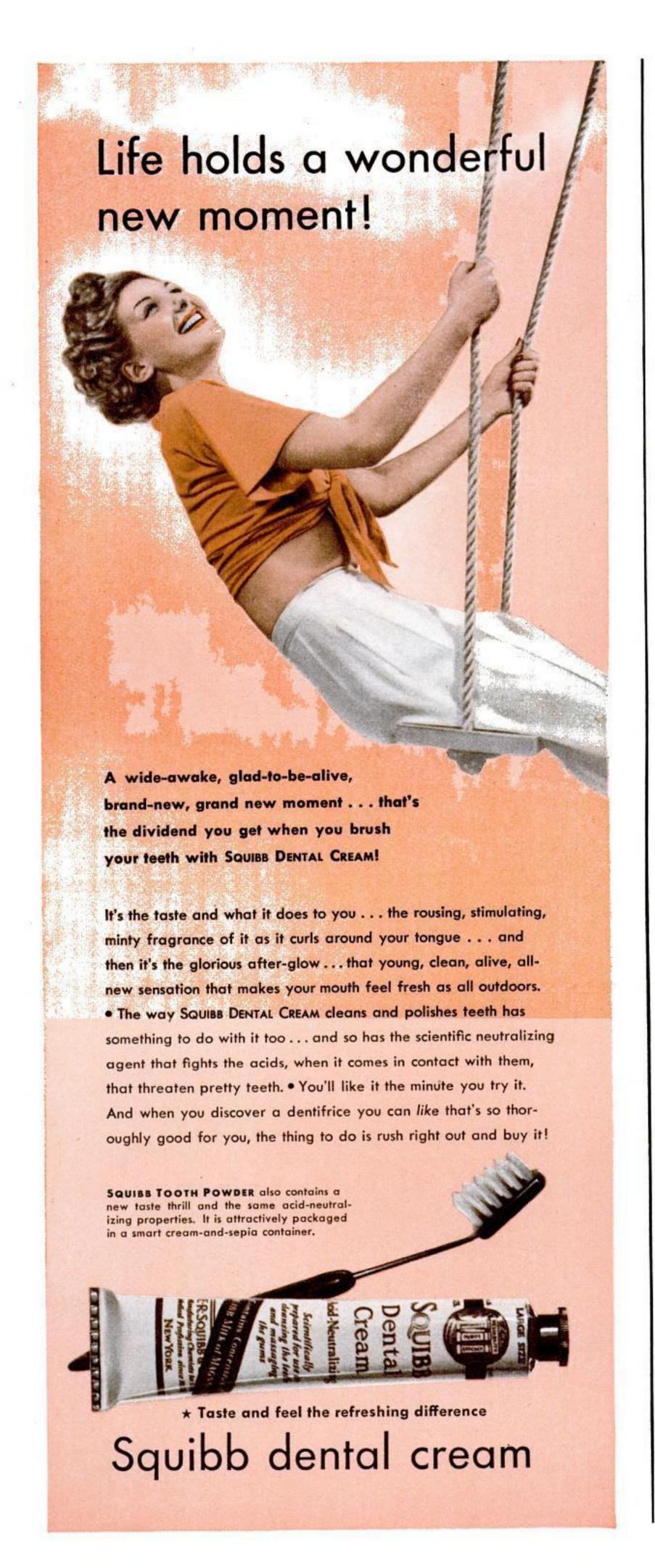
Grace Gale is a former Midwest swimming champion who also doubles for Sonja Henie. She has won prizes for horseback riding.



Rough & tumble on beach is greatly enjoyed by girls and boys alike. Model with dark glasses (above) is Dorothy Short (Chrysler, Mercury, LaSalle). The girl being held on

aquaplane (below) by Bailey Abbott, Lido Island swimming teacher, is blonde Ruth Nurmi Huffman, 22, 5 ft. 4 in. She is a former National junior diving champion.





Life's Party (continued)



Elaine Shepard, 23, who has posed for Lux, Mobilgas, Ford, Chrysler, Catalina suits, Max Factor ads and McCall's covers, hangs onto her escort's toe while swimming.



Tug of war on beach was enjoyed by all concerned. Girl on left is Lynn Bailey of Coca-Cola, Harper's Bazaar, Vogue and U. C. L. A. where she majors in English.



Hanging over Newport Harbor Yacht Club bar, models appeared more dissolute than they really were. Most of them ordered soft drinks or beer, went to bed early.



Samba Dance in the bar was engagingly led by Gwen Kenyon, Bob Heasley and Elaine Shepard. Ordinary members of the club found them an attractive group.



Dave O'Brien, 27, Jantzen and Plymouth model, gives Elaine Shepard a whirl.



Dorothy Short of Phoenix Hosiery and Selby Shoes, also dances with O'Brien.



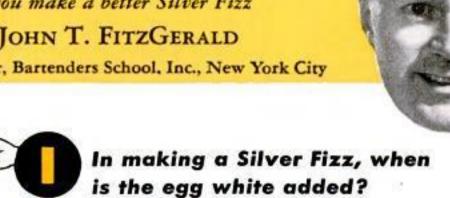
Banjo music was supplied for moonlight beach picnic by Bruce Lance, model for Lucky Strikes, Stetson hats, Mobiloil, Arrow shirts. Favorite model song was Wishing.

Gin Quiz Nº9

Questions and Answers that will help you make a better Silver Fizz

By JOHN T. FITZGERALD

Chief Instructor, Bartenders School, Inc., New York City



First-unless you keep your own chickens! The egg may not be good!

Should a Silver Fizz be stirred or shaken?

Shaken-and vigorously-otherwise the ingredients will not mix well and are apt to be in layers. Shaking also makes the egg white "fizz" and gives the drink its name.

What's the most important flavor ingredient in gin?

Although the word gin comes from a foreign name for juniper, juniper is only one of the ingredients. Too much or too little coriander, cassia, or orange peel can also spoil the flavor. The important thing is to keep all the flavor ingredients perfectly "harmonized." That's the secret of the superiority of Hiram Walker's Gin.

When was gin discovered?

Gin was discovered over 300 years ago by Professor Sylvius, a Dutch scientist. But uniform gin was unknown until Hiram Walker invented a way to measure the flavor strength of each ingredient. Hiram Walker also originated the famous "Controlled Condensation Process" that keeps gin in perfect balance-and keeps harsh flavors out-during the entire distilling process.



Distilled from grain. 90 proof. Hiram Walker & Sons Inc., Peoria, Illinois

LOOK AT ALL THREE

You'll decide on KREML



WATER makes the grass grow green but it's bad for hair. Washes away natural oils. Dries out hair. Makes it brittle, wild, rebellious to the comb. Don't be a "Water Soak." Use Kreml for a dressing.



GREASE is good for shining patent leather, and plastering down hair, if you prefer the gigolo type. If not, use Kreml. Not sticky or greasy, yet Kreml makes the hair behave, keeps it neatly combed all day.



NEGLECT may often lead to baldness. Never neglect the hair you have. For hair once gone is gone forever. Use Kreml, the famous tonic for removing dandruff scales and checking excessive loss of hair.

OVER 50,000 PEOPLE have written letters of praise for the wonderful way Kreml dresses the hair without a trace of greasiness and at the same time removes dandruff scales, checks excessive falling hair and relieves itching scalp. Decide now to try Kreml. We believe you, too, will cheer for it. **WOMEN TELL US that Kreml** puts the hair in splendid condition for a permanent-makes permanents look lovelier and last longer. Ask for Kreml at your drug store or barber shop.

KREML

REMOVES DANDRUFF SCALES— CHECKS EXCESSIVE FALLING HAIR NOT GREASY—MAKES THE HAIR BEHAVE

PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

FRECKLE CHAMPION

Sirs:

While on a photographic trip to take some track and field events

at a CCC Camp I noticed this young lady who has more freckles than I have ever seen before.

The young lady is Miss Gewelldean Bass, National City, Calif.

LEON A. WHITTIER

Los Angeles, Calif.



FRECKLED STARS

KATHARINE HEPBURN

Sirs:

During my stay in Hollywood I have been devoting some study to the matter of what a girl needs to become a movie star. Your theory, I know, is that what she needs is "Oomph." I, however, have arrived at another conclusion. The sine qua non of cinematic success appears to me to be freckles. My studies show that the incidence of freckles among the reigning screen queens is approximately four times that among the general population. I submit as Exhibits A, B and C, Katharine Hepburn, Myrna Loy and Joan Crawford (see cuts). Further exhibits would include Bette Davis, Janet Gaynor, Carole Lombard, Margaret Sullavan, Luise Rainer and Greta Garbo.

LULA Y. BRADFORD

Hollywood, Calif.



MYRNA LOY



JOAN CRAWFORD

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POETS' DREAM GIRL

Sirs:

This is the way the poets' "dream girl" would actually look, if all the lovely attributes they so lyrically assign her were literally true, instead of only figuratively.

Here is the RAVEN-black hair, the LILY-white hand, the SWAN-like neck, STARRY eyes, BEADED eyelashes, ARCHED eyebrows, ROMAN nose, CHERRY-red lips, PEARLY teeth, SHELL-like ears, ROSY cheeks.

COLUMBA KREBS New York, N. Y.



DAREDEVILS

After professional daredevil automobile stunt drivers appeared in Chattanooga, the "gang" on a little-used street copied the stunts with their coaster wagons. These pictures were made before frightened women who saw the boys in action called the police.

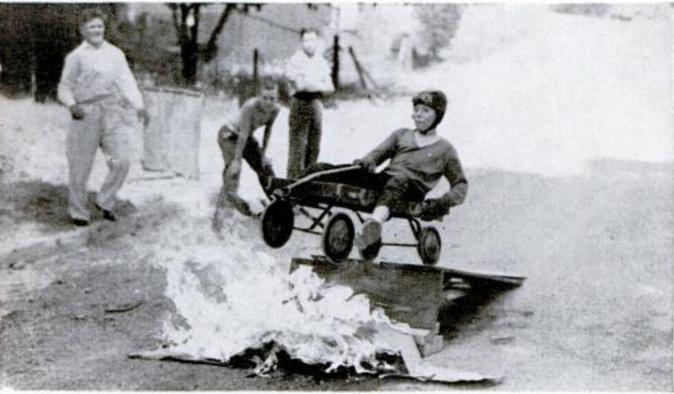
The first picture shows Edward Norris, 13, as he rode his wagon through a "wall

Most daring stunt was the leap over three other boys. Brady Pless, 13, is shown doing this. The boys lying down are L. C. Hawkins, 10; Fred McDaniel, 14; and Sonny Boy Jenkins, 12. No one was hurt in this stunt; the wagon cleared the boys by a good twelve inches.

Norris complained of a hurt ankle, and Pless stood by sympathetically as both watched the camera. Norris forgot to limp after a few moments.

ROBERT BROWN

Chattanooga, Tenn.



DAREDEVIL EDWARD NORRIS RIDES HIS WAGON THROUGH A "WALL OF FIRE"



BRADY PLESS TRIES ANOTHER STUNT.



WE KNOW A SECRET! LET US TELL YOU HOW WE START THE DAY RIGHT!



MEET SALLY, Irene, Georgette, and Maryfour of the loveliest, liveliest sisters anywhere! Sally (above) is all set for her after-breakfast swim . . . she's just had the most delicious cereal you ever tasted-Post's 40% Bran Flakes! "And that," says Sally, "is our secret of starting every day with a smile!"



SISTER IRENE, shown here swinging along

on a morning hike, adds: "Post's Bran Flakes

give us two extra benefits besides!" FIRST,

they provide bran, a natural regulator. People

whose systems are irregular, due to lack of

bulk in the diet, find Post's Bran Flakes, eaten

SINCE LAST WINTER Sally, Irene, Georgette, and Mary have been eating Post's Bran Flakes every day, and as Georgette says, "We've never felt better in our lives-it seems those extra benefits were just what we needed!" P. S. Post's Bran Flakes are at a NEW LOW PRICE-so hurry and get this grand cereal

with a double purpose: to make breakfast a

delicious treat, and to help you keep fit!



second great benefit: Post's Bran Flakes are a good cereal source of phosphorus, iron, Vitamin B1 to help maintain good appetite, and Vitamin G to help promote growth and vigor. HERE'S ANOTHER trick Mary knows-Post's Bran Flakes make wonderful bran muffins, and here she is serving them. "The recipe's right on the package," she adds, "and it's perfect!"



IMPORTANT: Post's Bran Flakes, due to their bulk, are a regulative cereal. Constipation due to insufficient bulk in the diet should yield to Post's

Bran Flakes, eaten regularly-as a breakfast cereal or in mustins. For cases not corrected in this simple manner, a physician should be consulted.

PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

MOTHER

Sirs:

We visited the World's Fair on our cruiser and enjoyed the parachute jumping, much against Mother's judgment. This is a snapshot of Mother which I took on the way home.

BETTY COLSON

Methuen, Mass.



WATER BREAK

Sirs:

The water here in Sydney runs under extraordinarily high pressure and this is what happens when a main breaks. The water is spouting through a manhole 100 ft. into the air.

L. P. SANDS

Sydney, Australia



Um-m. chocolate n mint!



"WHAT ON EARTH shall I give Tom's folks for dessert Sunday?" she worried to her friend, Mrs. Hubbard, "The children always expect Granny to produce something fancy, but this hot weather it ought to be a cool, summery dessert. I declare, I'm plumb out of ideas!"

MRS. HUBBARD had a lucky thought! "I clipped this recipe for Chocolate Mint Cream," she said. "It's a Baker's Chocolate recipe!" "Fine!" cried Grandma Martin. "The rich flavor of Baker's Chocolate makes any dessert taste like a party!"

WHY THE WONDERFUL FLAVOR OF BAKER'S CHOCOLATE HAS BEEN FAMOUS SINCE 1780

Baker's Chocolate contains all the pure chocolate richness of choice cocoa beans, blended with skill and care. Nothing is added to it, nothing is removed. That is why Baker's Chocolate always gives such luscious flavor . . . such rich color . . . such smooth gloss! The "Baker Chocolate Girl" trade-mark, famous since 1780, guarantees you this chocolate richness. You can depend on Baker's Chocolate as your great grandmother did-to make all your chocolate foods taste grand!



THAT RECIPE JUST FILLED THE BILL! "Is my mother some cook!" said Tom, polishing off his second helping of pudding, while the children gave Granny smeary kisses, "This is the perfect summer dessert!" agreed Tom's wife, "Mint for coolness! Gelatin for digestibility! And this wonderful, rich chocolate flavor!"

1 tablespoon granulated gelatin

1/4 cup milk 11/4 cups milk, scalded ⅔ cup sugar

1/8 teaspoon salt 1 cup heavy cream

2 squares Baker's Unsweetened Chocolate 3/4 teaspoon vanilla

Few drops oil of peppermint Green coloring

milk 5 minutes. Add scalded milk, sugar, and salt and stir until gelatin is dissolved. Add cream.

2. Melt chocolate in top of double boiler. Pour 2 cups of gelatin mixture slowly into the melted chocolate, beating with rotary egg beater until blended; then cook 5 minutes. Remove from boiling water. Add vanilla. Chill until cold and syrupy. Place in a bowl of cracked ice and whip with rotary egg beater until

thickened. Pour 1/2 of chocolate mixture into large mold and chill until firm. Place remaining half over lukewarm water until ready to mold. 3. To the plain gelatin mixture, add oil of peppermint and green coloring.

Chill and whip same as chocolate mixture, then turn into mold over firm 4. Pour remaining chocolate mixture into mold. Chill until firm. Serve

plain or with whipped cream. Serves 6. (All measurements are level)

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